The Outlook

JULY 24, 1918

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

Dr. Joseph H. Odell, The Outlook's correspondent, is now in France.

His first article from France will be entitled "Mott, Men, and Millions."

In writing about this article to us he dates his letter "From the Land of Honor and Glory, June 12, 1918." He calls it "a kind of introductory article." Dr. Odell is not only a correspondent, but an active participant in war service. He is charged with the duty of inspecting and reporting about the Young Men's Christian Association. As he says in his first article, quoting the words of Lord Northcliffe, "Without the Y. M. C. A. we cannot win the war." It is natural, therefore, that his first article should deal with the Y. M. C. A. and its leader, John R. Mott, whom Dr. Odell regards as "the equivalent of brigades, divisions, armies; . . . as essential as aircraft, artillery, and machine guns." His articles, however, will not deal with the Y. M. C. A. alone, but with various aspects of what is going on "where life has grown poignant and desperate, and where the future of humanity hangs upon the quality of the men who are God's last champions on earth against sublimated barbarity."

Dr. Odell's articles on the training camps were the first, most complete, and most authoritative on the subject. After their publication in The Outlook they were issued in book form, with an Introduction by the Secretary of War. To-day those articles are valuable records of the spirit of the great democratic Army that America has created and is using to-day in the victorious fight for liberty. Likewise, Dr. Odell's forthcoming articles may be depended upon to give a picture of the spirit of that Army as it is growing and fighting and winning in France.

THE WEEK

THE NEW GERMAN DRIVE AND THE AMERICAN COUNTER-ATTACK

It was early in the morning of Monday, July 15, that the long-expected German drive on the western front began to the east and the west of the city of Rheims. Almost simultaneously with this attack the Germans assaulted the line farther west on both sides of Château Thierry, which marks the farthest previous advance in the Marne section. The results of the new offensive, so far as may be judged from the reports of the fighting of the first day and part of the second, must be thoroughly unsatisfactory to the German General Staff. Such a drive, prepared with enormous forces of infantry and artillery brought up from the rear and from other points, thrust suddenly at selected portions of the defense, and driven on with the impetus of rage and fury, is always expected to result immediately in some gain of territory. But up to the time indicated the German gain is so slight as to be negligible. Again, it is rare that a large offensive of this character is met on its very first day with a counter-offensive; yet the despatches of July 16 describe a strong counter-offensive by the American forces southeast of Château Thierry. If these two indications are what they seem to be, the German effort will not merely fall short of its purpose, but will be the least effective that has been made this summer.

This is commonly reckoned as the fifth of the great German offensives on the western front this year. It is the sixth, if we include the abortive attack not long ago on Rheims itself. The Germans naturally describe that attack as a feint; but its fierceness and the force employed strongly argue that it was a serious attempt, and that the suddenness and completeness with which it was crushed were a tremendous surprise to the German generals.

Americans are guilty of no overweening National pride when they are filled with enthusiasm at the brilliant conduct and firm courage of American troops in this battle. The indications are that the eastern part of the attack, that on either side of Rheims, was the least determined effort, and that the attacks in the neighborhood of Château Thierry were the main offensive. Here were stationed divisions of the American First Army Corps under the command of General Hunter Liggett. Washington reports state that at least two divisions of regulars and Marines, and probably other units of the First Corps, were in this vicinity and sustained the full force of the German blow. Speaking in the House of Commons, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, Bonar Law, said: "South of the Marne, by a brilliant counter-attack, the American troops drove the enemy back and took a thousand or more prisoners." They are also credited with the capture of a brigade staff—a most unusual event in war.

In the first impetus of the attack the Germans crossed the Marne at several points; but, with one exception, the American and French resistance and counter-attacks drove the enemy back across the river. The American troops also captured the towns of Fossoy and Crezancy. On the eastern, or Champagne, section American units also did splendid work. One despatch of July 16, describing this attack, says of the Americans: "Forming the Allied right flank, they stood like a stone wall against the great enemy push, inflicting huge losses on the Germans and taking large numbers of prisoners."

As we write, the attack on the Champagne front has died down almost completely. It is expected that the attack on the more western front will be renewed, but at this writing the French and British high commands evince calmness and confidence.

The news relating to the gallant conduct of the First Corps makes even more interesting the statement given out just before the new drive by General March, Chief of our General Staff. Three American corps are now organized. Each contains, roughly, from 225,000 to 250,000 men, so that approximately 700,000 American soldiers are on the fighting line or in reserves rather closely behind it. The First Corps is made up of two regular divisions and four National Guard divisions. Under General Liggett's command, it is on the actual fighting line. The Second Corps includes one regular division, three National Guard divisions, and two National Army divisions. As we understand it, many of these forces are on the fighting line, their units in some cases brigaded with French or British troops; in others holding small sections separately. The Third Corps has two divisions each of the regulars, the National Guard, and the National Army. The commanders-in-chief of the three corps will be given, it is understood, the grade of Lieutenant-General. The commanders of the Second and Third Corps have not yet been named.

This is an appropriate time, in view of the American achieve-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ment on the Marne, to quote a tribute to American troops from the pen of Mr. Herbert Ward, well known to most Americans as a sculptor, as a participant in one of Stanley's great African expeditions, and as a lifelong resident of France. Mr. Ward says:

> For months I have been in close intercourse with thousands of American troops. . . . They are grave, their faces wear a set expression; they are modest, gentle, polite, intelligent.
>
> While with the American soldiers in this epoch of the war, after having been under its influence for nearly four years, I felt their fresh outlook, their enthusiasm, their energy. They gave me an impression of mighty, untapped strength.

General Foch's strategy has been one of patience, watchfulness, and resistance. The Germans have now used up more than half of this summer season without obtaining a decisive success. New troops are pouring in every week from America—the rate of their shipment has not decreased at all since the announcement that over a million had been sent. The watchword for this season is, "Hold fast;" but before it is over it may be, "Strike hard."

THE ITALIAN VICTORY IN ALBANIA

Italy has followed its splendid defeat of the attempted Austrian drive on the Piave and in the hills by a fine and valuable advance in Albania. In this, it should be added, the Italians were aided by a French force, and the victory is truly an Allied one. The movement was from that part of the eastern coast of the Adriatic north of the port of Avlona and south of Durazzo. The opposing lines in this section were mainly held by Austrians, while farther eastward along the section north of Salonika the Bulgarians are in the majority. Again Italians have defeated Austrians, as they have so often before, and again we are reminded most agreeably that the Allies have an active eastern front. The most notable towns occupied by the Italians were Berat and El Basan. The movement must be considered, however, not so much with regard to the points occupied, as with regard to the general purpose and intent. This undoubtedly is to clear a road from Avlona (and later, we may hope, from Durazzo) by way of El Basan and the valley in which the latter town is situated, to Monastir, the southernmost town of any size in Serbia. It has for a considerable time been held by the Allies. Thus there will be established what will practically be a single front two hundred miles long, extending from the coast of Albania to Salonika. In any large movement by the Allies this newly established line will be of the utmost importance.

Many readers will be surprised to learn that military writers estimate the Italian force on the western Balkan front at five hundred thousand men. In union with French forces this army really forms the left wing of the Allied armies in the western part of the Balkans. Previous to the recent successes the French had made gains east of the Vardar River.

The difficulties of a general advance from the Salonika front against the Bulgarian and Austrian forces in Serbia are enormous, because of the necessity of moving through easily guarded mountain passes and hills overhanging the river valleys. But it is not impossible, and certainly the recent victories in Albania make the advance far more probable than it was before. The next step presumably should be the capture of Durazzo. This would be valuable for the general plan, and more especially it would be a blow to the Austrian submarine activities.

Apart from the strategic value of the new offensive, the Italians are rejoicing in the capture of large stores of war munitions and in the number of their prisoners, which certainly considerably exceeds a thousand.

AMERICAN FORCES AT LAST IN RUSSIA

American Marines and bluejackets, it is announced, are co-operating with British and French troops in occupying the Murman coast in northern Russia. The Allied forces are there at the request of the Russians of the Arctic ports.

Russia has long relied, not only on her Baltic ports to gain access to the Atlantic, but also during the summer upon her Arctic port Archangel, twenty-eight miles from the mouth of the Dwina, in the White Sea. The harbor is clear of ice from the beginning of May until the beginning of October. The city is well known for its trade in timber, tar, pitch, fish, and flax.

Much more recently Russia has realized that in the Kola Inlet she has a far greater asset.

Across the White Sea to the north from Archangel lies the Kola Peninsula, about equal in area to New York State, and embracing most of Russian Lapland. The Arctic lies to its north, and the White Sea to its south. It is a prolongation of northern Finland and Lapland. Finland, a transition from the mountainous Scandinavian district to the great plain of eastern Europe, has no port on the Arctic. The Lapps who occupied Finland before the Finns have been gradually driven more and more to the north into north Finland and the Kola Peninsula.

The Arctic front of the Kola Peninsula is called the Murman coast. Murman is a corruption of "Norman," in the sense of "Norwegian." The Murman coast is between two hundred and three hundred miles long; it extends from the Norwegian frontier to Cape Svyatoy Nos (Holy Nose), at the entrance from the Arctic Ocean to the White Sea. In many places its cliffs rise abruptly from the sea to heights of 600 and 700 feet.

Kola Inlet is not far from the Norwegian border. The towns along the inlet—Alexandrovsk, Yekaterina, Murmansk, and Kola—are wonderfully ice-free, and yet they are more than three hundred miles northwest of Archangel. Kola Inlet is so far north that the sun does not rise at all for two months in winter. But the warm current from the Gulf Stream keeps it practically free from ice. The Gulf Stream, sweeping north and laving the shores of Norway, loses itself in the Arctic Ocean, but penetrates the Kola Inlet, while it does not reach the recesses of the White Sea. Thus from Kola Inlet ships may sail to the open ocean, in contrast with those from the Baltic, which must pass through narrow channels, easily blocked.

The Bolsheviki have now proclaimed a state of war on the Murman coast and along the Murman Railway, which leads from Kola Inlet to Petrograd. This is due partly to the fact that for a long time the Murman ports have been guarded by British and French troops; it is now reported that the British troops are also guarding the port of Kem, on the White Sea, also a station on the railway.

THE HUNTED SUBMARINE

That was a striking sentence used by the First Lord of the British Admiralty, Sir Eric Geddes, the other day when he declared that "the depth charge has changed the hunters into the hunted." There is abundant evidence, not only that the German submarines have been destroyed in considerable number by depth charges dropped near them by the swift and agile destroyers, but that they have formed a perfectly reasonable dread of the combination of depth bomb and destroyer, so that the very sight of the destroyer in the distance instills into the submarine officers a desire to carry on their activities in quite a different direction. Thus the value of the depth bomb is both direct and indirect.

The best authorities, and notably Sir Leo Chiozza Money, state unhesitatingly that the tonnage of merchant ships sunk has been reduced of late in a satisfactory way, and that this has been largely due to the excellence of the convoy system as now perfected. Viscount Jellicoe says positively that, although ships are still being sunk, they are not being destroyed as fast as they are being built; while the German submarines, in his belief, are being sunk faster than the Germans are building them. It is this that Sir Eric Geddes means when he says, "The submarines are now controlled."

American ship-building is now rapidly increasing its strides. The large number of ships launched on July 4 was not a spectacular or spasmodic spurt of activity. American merchant-ship building and the building of American destroyers will furnish means whereby the German submarine campaign will dwindle more and more as the months go by.

GERMANY STILL PREDATORY

It is apparent that the masters of Germany are more or less successfully trying to carry water on both shoulders in dealing

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

with German public opinion. There is not the slightest evidence that the Kaiser, Ludendorff, Tirpitz, and all that group of men who actually control affairs in Germany, have in the least altered their determination to decide the war issues by brutal force and to dominate the world if they succeed. But as regards internal politics, from time to time they (or some one assuming for the moment to speak for them) try indirectly to placate the growing anti-imperialistic and anti-ruthless element.

This, even more than the desire to deceive the statesmen of the Allies, explains much that happens in the political field in Germany. When Dr. von Kühlmann, the former German Foreign Minister, said that the end of the war "can hardly be expected through purely military decisions alone and without recourse to diplomatic negotiations," he attempted, with or without authority, to cheer up German pessimists as to war efforts. But his utterance aroused all the virulence of the party of violence, and it was this fact that led to his retiral.

So also, when Chancellor von Hertling declared, "We have no intention to keep Belgium in any form whatever," he knew that the statement unqualified would meet the stern displeasure of the war lords, and so he prefaced it with the statement that Germany meant to use Belgium as "a pawn for future negotiations." In other words, in case peace negotiations begin, Germany proposes to treat Belgium precisely as it might treat any other territory belonging to the Allies which happened to be in German possession. It has not yet even begun to penetrate to the German moral conscience—if such a thing exists among the German rulers—that, entirely apart from any future peace terms, Belgium must have re-establishment and reparation. Its territory has been violated, its people slaughtered, and its treasury ravaged, all without any provocative act of hostility on its part against Germany. Self-respect should prevent any honest man from even suggesting that Belgium should be used as trading material in a deal.

It is reported that the new Foreign Minister is to be Admiral von Hintze. How he will steer his course between the pressure of the militant rulers and the desire of some Germans to act fairly and decently remains to be seen. The prospect is not very promising in this direction, for Hintze, like Kühlmann, was active in the German intrigues in Mexico, and his political example and chief friend seems to be Admiral von Tirpitz.

No one should be misled by loose talk about German "peace offensives." From the beginning up to the present time Germany has made no peace offer, has indicated no peace terms, which she would accept. And the time has come when it is a matter of indifference whether she offers peace terms or not. No one can believe her. The only peace terms for her to accept are those which General Grant made immortal—"Unconditional surrender."

GERMAN PROPAGANDA UNMASKED

That the German Government has spent large sums of money for propaganda in America has been undoubted; but it has now been shown and revealed by the Government at Washington that the German Government has attempted to influence public opinion in this country by the purchase and control of a newspaper supposed to be American. For several months before the United States entered the war the New York "Evening Mail" was notoriously and obviously pro-German. For over a year, however, it has been stanchly pro-Ally—indeed, more thoroughly loyal to the cause of the Allies, and far more loyal to our friends England and France, than some newspapers which would resent as a libel the charge that they were pro-German, and yet may turn out to be owned by German or pro-German interests.

Now it appears that in February, 1915 (that is, over three years ago), there began negotiations through which the "Mail" passed into the ownership of a syndicate which it is now known was financially backed by the German Government. It has taken the American Government a good many months to unearth the fact, and in the meantime the "Mail" has been on its good behavior. Now that the facts are established and the property taken over by the custodian of alien property in this country, the control of the paper has gone back to its former owner, Mr. Henry L. Stoddard, and his associate, Mr. Paul Block, the owners of the company's bonds.

The facts revealed should not cause present suspicion of the "Mail;" for the condition which has been revealed is at an end, and those who now control the paper are loyal Americans. This episode, however, bears a lesson which has been well stated in an editorial in the New York "Globe," as follows:

> The lesson of the "Mail" exposure is plain. It says: Beware of the pretended upholder of America who uses "ifs" and "buts." When there is a smell of German gas, one may be sure German gas cylinders are being used. Don't be fooled by sugar-coated phrases. The German taste will strike through if you give your tongue a chance. Look out for those who are backing up the German peace offensive, who try to excite prejudice against Japan or Great Britain, who find excuses for the pro-German abandonment of the Allies engineered by the Bolsheviki. Look out also for the fellow who says Germany never can be whipped, and that it is prudent to make the best of a bad situation, and for his companion who has information that Germany is about to become democratic and thus is to be trusted.
>
> Pro-German propaganda is still corruptly at work—covertly and sneakingly at work. See to it that you do not assist it by saying it doesn't matter and by supporting its identified organs and representatives. The transactions concerning the "Mail" have been uncovered, for a broad trail was left; but there are others more cunning and more evil in influence. Loyalty requires that the snake of copperheadism shall be stamped on. All those who want the boys back safe and sound have reason to refuse communion, personal or of a business character, with the Kaiser's agents and servitors.

AMERICA CELEBRATES THE NATIONAL HOLIDAY OF FRANCE

From North to South and from East to West this Nation did honor to her sister nation France in celebration of the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille. A Committee on Allied Tribute to France had been formed, with ex-President Taft as the Honorary Chairman and Mr. Owen Johnson, the novelist, as Executive Chairman, to arrange for the observance of July 14, France's national holiday, the day which marks the birth of the French Republic. Meetings and celebrations of various kinds took place in scores of cities all over the country, and many of the smaller towns and villages also paid their tribute to France.

At high noon the booming of guns was heard from New York Harbor, and the people of the city were reminded that the metropolis had planned fitting celebrations of the day. Military and naval ceremonies were held at forts, naval stations, and training camps, special services were conducted in many churches, and French and American aviators performed unusual flying feats in the air.

The great event which crowned the day, however, was the meeting held in Madison Square Garden in the evening. It was most impressive, and, while much enthusiasm was displayed by the crowds that had assembled, there was an undercurrent of earnestness which could not be ignored. This was not a mere spectacle gotten up for the amusement of the people. There was a significance to this celebration which set it apart from all others, and it was voiced by all the speakers when they pledged anew their alliance with France and expressed the determination that it would continue long after victory is won.

Huge throngs crowded the great building, in which the predominating feature of the decorations was the French flag. The massed colors of the Allies were grouped over the speakers' platform, below which were seated the great French band—the Musique Militaire Française—and a band from the Naval Training Station at Pelham Bay.

Before the meeting was called to order by the Chairman, Charles E. Hughes, the audience, as it was assembling, was entertained by a chorus of men's voices. The splendid rendering of the "Marseillaise" by M. Lucien Muratore, the well-known singer, accompanied by the French military band, evoked such an ovation that it had to be repeated.

The list of speakers included the names of many distinguished men, among whom were the French Ambassador, Jean J. Jusserand; the British Ambassador, Earl Reading; and Count Macchi di Cellere, the Italian Ambassador. Mr. Daniels, the Secretary

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the Navy, read a message from President Wilson, and later in the evening made an impromptu address at the request of Mr. Hughes. Other messages which were received with enthusiastic applause were those from President Poincaré, of France, and General Foch, both of whom expressed their appreciation of the Bastille Day celebration; greetings from ex-Premier René Viviani, of France; and a cablegram of congratulation sent by a labor meeting held in London.

Mr. Hughes, in his opening address, referred to the burden that France had borne almost alone in the first terrible onslaught of the war. When he quoted President Wilson's declaration that the wrong done to France in 1871 in the matter of Alsace-Lorraine should be righted, the crowd gave way to long-continued cheering.

FRANCE, FRIEND OF THE NATIONS

The two speeches which called forth the greatest enthusiasm, however, at the New York celebration of Bastille Day were those of Earl Reading and of Ignace Paderewski. Earl Reading said that the British people joined with him and all the Allies in a tribute of admiration and of affection for the French people, for their endurance, their fortitude, and their heroism, and he closed his address with these words:

> So I would say to France, in the name of all Britons, hail to you, France, noble and victorious, as you will be, glorious as you are, heroic as you have shown yourself. You will turn in after years to make your country, beautiful as it is, even more beautiful, because you will have achieved a victory, with the assistance of the Allies, which will have been won, not by the bodies, but by the souls of all the nations united in this alliance.

Mr. Paderewski's speech well merited all the enthusiasm it evoked. He referred to the friendship that had always existed between France and Poland, and to the fact that whenever Poland was in need of aid France had come to her support in defense of the high principles and ideals which Poland represented; to the creation of a Polish national army, by a decree of President Poincaré, which is now, as one of the Allied armies in France, fighting under its own officers and its own national colors. The applause broke all bounds, however, when Mr. Paderewski turned to Ambassador Jusserand and said that he spoke, not only for Poland, but for the Czechoslavs, the Jugoslavs, and all other oppressed nations, which had always found in France a true friend.

The greetings of American labor were presented to France through Samuel Gompers. He emphatically denounced the militaristic system of Germany, and stated that "the cause of labor is so closely entwined with the cause of our allied countries and our own that we could not separate ourselves from it even if we would. And we would not if we could."

The French Ambassador made the last address of the evening, replying on behalf of France to the expressions of affection and esteem that had been tendered to his country. In closing his speech he gave further evidence of France's friendship for all nations struggling for freedom when he called attention to the fact that Russia had been omitted in the lists of the Allies mentioned by the various speakers, and said, "The Russian Ambassador is here with us to-night. His presence is a token that Russia is still alive, and we shall not forget her."

Then a replica of the flag given by Lafayette to Washington in 1776 was presented to the Police Reserve Force of New York City by the French Government through the French Ambassador.

The evening closed with a tableau which the programme described as "The Gathering of the Allies." No description of it can adequately convey the emotion that surged over the audience when, at the call of France for help, the Allied nations, one by one, rallied to her side. Space had been reserved in the center of the Garden, and, in answer to a bugle-call to arms, a detachment of French sailors marched in, led by the tricolor. When they had taken their position, the French band played the "Marseillaise," the sailors presenting arms. Then the bugle-call was sounded for Belgium, Britain, Italy, Serbia. Poland, Greece, and America. They all responded in turn, and in each case the soldiers and sailors presented arms while the national anthems were played. Included in this tableau were Scotch and Canadian kilties, Belgians, a number of Garibaldi veterans in scarlet, Greek soldiers and sailors, Serbian veterans, and so on. The flags of the Allies were then grouped, while the men marched past and around the Garden to a continuous round of applause and shouting. It was a fitting climax to a meeting which symbolized the high regard and friendship which France's allies bear toward her.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL OF TELEGRAPHS

Both houses of Congress have now authorized the President to take over the telegraph and telephone systems. The vote grew out of a threatened strike of Western Union employees. But it was predicated ultimately on a more fundamental issue. While the threat of a strike was being held over the Government some members of Congress were unwilling to vote merely for this reason to turn the wires over to the Government. But there was no strike. The underlying principle which actuated most of those who voted in favor of Government control was, we believe, the conviction that, in general, the same considerations which had led to Government control of the railways also led to Government control of the telegraph, telephone, cable, and wireless systems. The means of communication are as vital as the means of transportation.

The proximate question at issue has been the right of the employees of the Postal Telegraph and Western Union Telegraph Companies to join the Commercial Telegraphers' Union. The companies were urged to submit the question at issue to the decision of the National War Labor Board. Neither company agreed to do this. President Wilson, assuming that they had, and that the Board had made a decision, called upon the presidents of the two companies to abide by it. Mr. Mackay, the President of the Postal, aquieseed, but Mr. Carlton, President of the Western Union, refused. His position was that the Commercial Telegraphers' Union, in attempting to unionize his men, violated the *status quo ante* which was the Board's underlying principle.

One thing is certain. It is that our telegraph service during this war must be without strikes or lockouts if the war is to be successful. That of itself is a sufficient reason for Government control. But, with or without the war as a proximate inciting cause, Government control, men realized, was more and more a thing to be regarded as bound to happen.

It is interesting to note that the Senate adopted the resolution in the exact language framed in the House. All efforts to amend the measure were defeated by the Administration forces. Some Senators feared that the power delegated to the President by the resolution, if conferred upon Postmaster-General Burleson, might result in a drastic censorship of domestic telegrams and telephone messages. This fear was relieved by a message from the Postmaster-General to the Senate insisting that he would not seek to establish any censorship except that already in operation.

TAXES OR BONDS?

We find in a recent issue of the Trenton, New Jersey, "Evening Times" a suggestive and readable article by ex-Governor Stokes, of New Jersey, now president of one of the strong National banks of that State, in which he urges that Government bonds, and not taxation, should be relied upon for the payment of the greater part of our war debt. The war-time receipts and expenditures of the Federal Government have now reached figures of such gigantic proportions that it is utterly impossible for the average man to take them in or to conceive what they mean. We are raising and spending money for National purposes, not by thousands or millions, but by billions, of dollars. "A billion dollars" are words that are easy to pronounce, but the meaning of which in the terms of ordinary daily life it is almost impossible to grasp. Let us imagine that some immortal giant had begun at the birth of Christ to pile up gold dollars, putting down one gold dollar every second. Ask yourself without stopping to calculate how many dollars he would have accumulated on the 1st of January, 1919. You will be surprised, when you come to make the calculation, to see how far out of the way your first guess is. According to the calculations of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

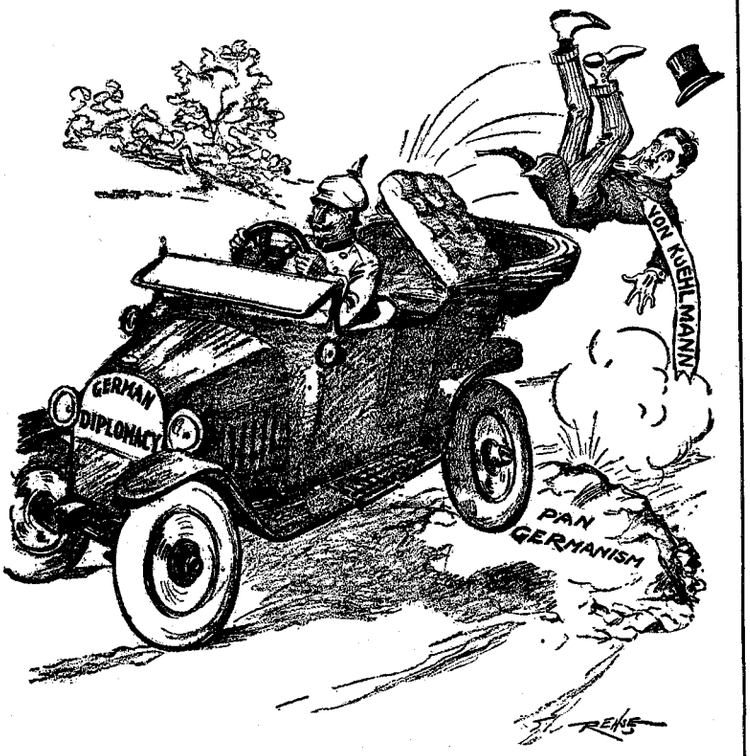
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Rehse in the New York World

FANATICS KILLED TWO GERMANS IN CHINA RESULT- KIAO-CHAU GRABBED.
FANATIC KILLED AUSTRIAN ARCH DUKE RESULT- WORLD WAR.
FANATIC KILLS GERMAN AMBASSADOR AT MOSCOW RESULT- ?
WILHELM II
MAP OF RUSSIA

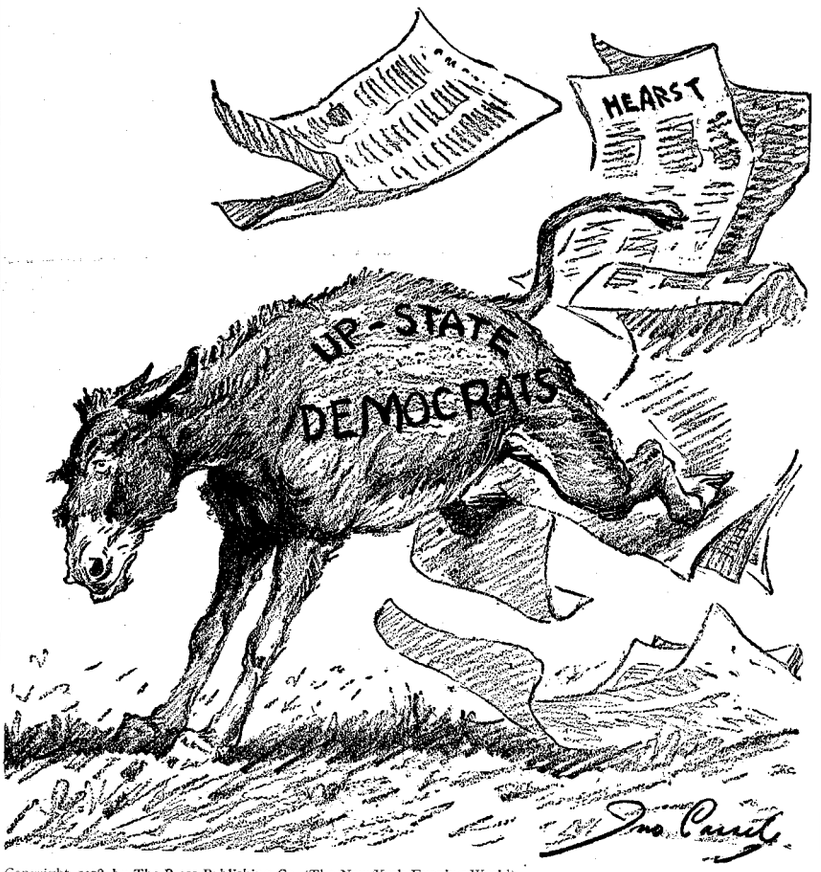
WHAT CAN I GET OUT OF IT?

Rehse in the New York World



ANOTHER VICTIM

Cassel in the New York Evening World



Copyright, 1918, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World)

WITH BOTH FEET!

Pett in London Opinion

Farmer: "Just hold that horse's head while I get down, will you, missie?"
New Land-Worker: "Which one?"
Farmer: "Why, the off 'un, to be sure."
Land-Worker: "I'm awfully sorry, but I don't know anything about horses, so I can't tell which one of them is an orphan!"

Holland in John Bull (London)

FIGHTING AGAINST TIME—THE BIG HAND ADVANCES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Secretary of the Treasury, we shall have to raise in our next fiscal year over one-third the amount of money that would have been accumulated by this giant if he had laid aside a gold dollar every second since the beginning of the Christian era.

Mr. A. Barton Hepburn, the well-known banker and financier of New York City, has put these figures in another graphic form. He points out that the total income received by the United States Government from its organization down to the Wilson Administration—in other words, from Alexander Hamilton to William G. McAdoo—was $26,300,000,000. This included the financing of the War of 1812, the Mexican War, and the Civil War. Now we propose in one year to raise at least $24,000,000,000. That is to say, the people of the United States will have to supply their Government in one year with practically as much money as they did during the preceding century and a quarter.

Mr. Stokes says, and we are inclined to think rightly, that only the smaller part of this enormous sum should be raised by immediate taxation, and that we have a right to depend on future generations to pay a large part of the expense of the war which we are really fighting for their benefit. Mr. Stokes does not, however, suggest that we raise these enormous sums of money by the sale of bonds in order to shift the burden from ourselves to our posterity, but because high taxation cripples productive industry, while the sale of bonds promotes productive industry. He points out that what America really needs in this war is not money, but commodities. "The more food she can raise on her farms, the more goods she can turn out of her factories, the more ships she can build, the more guns she can make, the more ammunition she can produce, the stronger she is to fight for the cause of civilization. . . . America should not pay over 16⅔ per cent of her war expenditure by taxation. The balance should be in the form of bonds if she wants to encourage enterprise, stimulate production, develop her resources, in order successfully to fight the Kaiser."

There appears to us to be a very strong argument in favor of bonds as against direct taxation, which Mr. Stokes does not mention. It is that more citizens can participate in bond purchases than in income taxation, and that therefore more citizens can participate in furnishing the money for war expenses by bonds than by taxes on incomes and excess profits. No system of direct taxation has been or can be devised which will reach everybody; but thousands of men and women with incomes of less than a thousand dollars a year bought Liberty Bonds of the third loan and thousands of men and women and children with incomes of but a few hundred dollars a year are buying War Savings Stamps. One great advantage of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps is that they can be so widely distributed, thus giving the citizen of moderate means a direct stake in the Government and a powerful motive for promoting its success in every way that he can.

"CARRY ON"

> I have both arms off, my right arm is taken off at the shoulder joint, and of the left arm I have a three-inch stump, and you have no idea how much this stump helps out. I am farming 180 acres. . . . I plow corn with a riding cultivator, haul corn, or anything; drive the binder when cutting oats, the mower when cutting hay; in fact, everything my hired man does but hitching and harnessing the horses, milking the cows, and a few odd jobs. . . . I can drive a Ford car as good as any one, cranking it with my feet.

Does this seem marvelous? Let us cite some of the cases of crippled men in England, France, Belgium, and Canada. For instance:

> A. Clay, of the Royal Engineers, was paralyzed in the right arm. Before the war he was a butcher. Now he is a telephone engineer.
>
> C. S. Wooding, a sailor in the British navy, lost his right leg. Before the war he was a laborer; now, a hand boot-maker.
>
> C. E. James, of the British Royal Marines, lost his right leg. Before the war he was a gardener; now, an electrician in C. A. V. Magneto Works.
>
> An ex-carpenter, having lost all of his right hand except the thumb and index-finger, has fitted himself as a building inspector.
>
> At the École de Tourvielle, at Lyons, a boy of twenty-two, wounded in the right thigh and right wrist, had been a restaurant waiter. Now he has obtained a diploma as wireless operator.
>
> At the École Joffre a former farm worker who had lost his arm has become a cutter in a bindery.
>
> At the National Belgian School, at Port Villez, a waiter with one hand crippled has qualified as a sign-painter.
>
> In a Canadian convalescent hospital a mechanic, after being healed of his wounds, now earns double his former salary as foreman of a machine shop.

Any one who has visited one of the convalescent hospitals in this country, established for the reconstruction of disabled soldiers and sailors, will, we are sure, want to read every month their magazine "Carry On." It is edited in the office of the Surgeon-General of the Army, and is published by the American Red Cross. Its managing editor is Captain Arthur H. Samuels. Its purpose is to point out the important phases of a work comparatively unknown in this country.

The Medical Department of the Army will "carry on" the medical and training treatment of the disabled man until he is cured or nearly cured, as his disabilities permit. The wounded man comes through the field and base hospitals abroad, and finally, if his disability disables him from further military service, is returned from overseas to a convalescent hospital at home. This, says Douglas McMurtrie, director of the Red Cross Institute for Crippled and Disabled Men, in the first number of "Carry On," usually throws a man into a state of extreme discouragement. The loss of a hand, an arm, or a leg seems to the formerly able-bodied soldier or sailor an insuperable obstacle to his future economic activity. Has he not known of several men each of whom had lost an arm or leg through accident, and was it not necessary for them to eke out a living by selling pencils and shoe-laces on the street?

Such a state of mind must be overcome. The hospital people go to a man and say: "If you will yourself help to the best of your ability, we will so train you that your handicap will not prove a serious disadvantage; we will prepare you for a job at which you can earn as much as in your previous position. Meantime your family will be supported and maintained."

In deciding which of the available courses an individual disabled soldier or sailor should pursue the first effort is naturally to fit him for an occupation related as closely as possible to his former job. We quote again from the McMurtrie article:

> A competent journeyman bricklayer who has lost an arm may be prepared by a suitable course in architectural drafting and the interpretation of plans to take a position as construction foreman of a bricklaying gang. It were idle to give such a man a course in telegraphy. But a train hand who has been all his life familiar with railroad work may most wisely be trained as a telegraph operator.

But what of the unskilled? Many lads who have not yet attained a permanent industrial status will return disabled. Some will have entered the Army direct from school or college; others will have been migratory workers whose experience has been too varied to be of much value. In such cases there is nothing to do but to fall back on the general principles of vocational guidance. The more important factors will of course be natural talent, personal preference, habits of work, temperament, and general character.

But whether with skilled or unskilled men, one thing is paramount—not to emphasize the man's disability. That can accomplish nothing but a feeling of self-pity and discouragement. The thing to do is to speed up recovery and speed up ambition to return to a normal activity.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN ADJUSTING LABOR TROUBLES

Bridgeport, Connecticut, is famous as an industrial and especially as an ammunition manufacturing center. Millions of cartridges for the Army, much of the small arms, and a great quantity of other munitions are made there. Any cessation of labor at this time among the workers on these war necessaries would be particularly deplorable.

A few weeks ago there was a strike. Some ten thousand men struck. Their demands were referred to the National War Labor Board for adjustment.

Now here follows a remarkable event. Fifty-three manufac-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

turers, employing over fifty thousand men who had not struck, asked that the Board's award should include them also. Moreover, they filed a written agreement to abide by the result.

Why did they do this? They knew that the award would very probably raise wages—at least no similar report is known to have reduced them. But a wage increase in one mill or in one particular department of industry infallibly produces instability and restiveness among the employees in another mill or in another department of industry in which there are no strikes. The result in Bridgeport would be doubly difficult to bear—first, to the individual employers, and, second, to the Nation in a threatened curtailment of war production. Hence the fifty-three Bridgeport employers made the far-sighted request that the Board should not only include them in its award, but should extend its inquiry to cover the entire district, and that its decision should be applicable to the community's entire industrial life. This involves the fixing of a single set of working conditions and of wages for the same grades of work with all employers and all employees on the same basis, all agreeing to accept the awards of the War Labor Board in any dispute.

We are not surprised that the Board approved this suggestion. It will now continue its inquiry on a far more comprehensive basis. Meanwhile its preliminary report asks that employers cease keeping blacklists, and that men who have been discharged for belonging to a union be reinstated when this can be shown to be opposed to the principles of the War Labor Board.

There are two ways to prevent strikes. The first way is by some such bill as Senator France, of Maryland, has introduced in Congress, by which all men up to a well-advanced age would be drafted for war work, the President to assign each man to a position where the man's particular ability can be best developed. Under such a rule the war would be won by workmen as well as by soldiers. All alike would be under martial rule.

But, if the France Bill does not pass, the only other way to prevent strikes would seem to be the Bridgeport way—that is to say, to settle labor troubles by wholesale, under Federal authority, either for an entire trade or for an entire town.

THREE NEW NATIONAL FORESTS

Most of our National Forests are in the West. The watersheds there have thus been well protected. Not so in the East. The watersheds in the White and Appalachian Mountains have been in danger from destructive erosion due to wasteful timber-cutting. Hence in 1911, after a long fight, the Weeks Bill was passed, so called after its sponsor, Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts. Its primary purpose is to protect forested watersheds on navigable streams; that is to say, to keep the timber growing permanently upon all portions of such watersheds, any deteriorating material being removed as well as the mature growth which could be separated from the forests without impairing their productive power. The Secretary of Agriculture was authorized to recommend such lands to a Commission whose members are the Secretaries of Agriculture, the Interior, and War, two Senators, and two Representatives. Authority was conferred upon this Commission to pass upon lands recommended, which were to be purchased by the Secretary of Agriculture after he had secured the consent of the State in which the lands are located. Once acquired, the lands are to be permanently administered as National Forests.

The President has now proclaimed the establishment of three new forests, the final step in carrying out the purpose of the Weeks Law. Ever since the passage of that law the Government has been acquiring lands about the head-waters of the principal rivers in New England and in the Appalachian country. The proclamation establishes one National Forest in New England and two in the South.

The first is the White Mountain National Forest. Its area of nearly four hundred thousand acres protects the watersheds of the Androscoggin, Saco, Connecticut, and Ammonoosuc Rivers. This watershed region has also long been famous as an important recreation ground.

As its name implies, the Shenandoah National Forest is on the watershed of the Shenandoah River, but it also protects a portion of the Potomac and James River watersheds. Its area is about one hundred and sixty-five thousand acres. On this area, and still intact, are the trench systems constructed during the Civil War under Stonewall Jackson's supervision.

The White Mountain National Forest lies mostly in New Hampshire, but laps over into Maine; the Shenandoah Forest lies mostly in Virginia, but laps over into West Virginia. The Natural Bridge National Forest, however, is wholly in Virginia. Its area is about one hundred thousand acres. The forest protects a part of the James River watershed. A curious thing about the name of this forest is that the Natural Bridge itself is not within the forest. It is, however, about three miles from the boundary. It is privately owned.

All who have visited and appreciated the value of any one of these three regions will be glad to know that their water supply has finally been regulated, that their forests are to be administered on forestry principles, and last, but not least, that three great recreation grounds have been established for the people of the country at peculiarly desirable points.

THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY

THE great war in Europe is teaching us Americans to revise our notions of history somewhat. We are learning that we should be pro-French and anti-German, because from the very beginning of our National life the French have been for us and the Germans against us.

It has been the persistent belief of Americans, in spite of all that such patriotic historians as Trevelyan and John Fiske could do, that our Revolution was fought against the English people. In reality, it was fought against Germans and German ideas. George III, who forced the Revolution upon us against the wishes of the masses of his subjects and the protests of the best of English statesmen, was both in blood and in heart a German. His great-grandfather and great-grandmother, George I and his Queen, were both German born; his grandmother was a German princess; his mother was the daughter of a German duke; and his wife was a German aristocrat. He hired troops from Frederick the Great of Prussia, and sent them to this country, where their brutality, plundering, and oppression made their name a hated one—the Hessians. Although by intermarriage George III was an English King, he was in character thoroughly Prussian and believed in Prussian methods. British statesmen like Burke and Fox and the Earl of Chatham opposed him until our victories, with the priceless aid of the French, enabled British liberals to make a peace which they desired as much as we.

At last we are beginning to bethink ourselves that the French have always been our allies, in spite of the fact that German propagandists, who have even poisoned our school-books, have tried to make us forget it. We are beginning to recall the names of Lafayette and Rochambeau; but how many of us even now remember that the French sent several fleets to help the struggling colonists, and that it was a French fleet that lent decisive aid to Washington in the battle of Yorktown, at which Lord Cornwallis surrendered, the American Revolution was won, and our independence was forever established, not to be taken away even by the Kaiser and his Prussians?

Wherever Prussia has gone she has carried suffering and hatred. Wherever France has gone she has carried comfort and affection. There is every reason why Americans should join with the men and women of France in celebrating the Fourteenth of July, her great Independence Day.

But, after the cheers and songs and speeches are over, what can we do practically to continue to show our good will to France?

For one thing, by word of mouth, by newspaper and magazine articles, by books, by forming classes in schools, by establishing associations like the Alliance Française, we can advertise throughout the length and breadth of the land the real character and achievements of the French people.

We Americans are great believers in advertising. The Germans have found that out. By systematic advertising—and German propaganda is nothing but a system of advertising—they have tried to make us believe that the French are light-minded, effervescent, superficial, and unstable, a people who

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

have contributed nothing to civilization but the lighter forms of literature and art. At the same time the Germans have advertised themselves as the students, the scientists, the educators, the inventors, the efficiency experts, of the world.

The French are modest. They go about their business without bragging. They have said little to defend themselves, being content to win the battle of the Marne and to save Verdun, two of the greatest national achievements of history, which will make the French name glorious for centuries to come. But they do not talk about themselves, so we must talk for them. We must continually tell those who do not yet realize it that on the Continent of Europe it is not the Germans, but the French, who are the great masters of efficiency.

Take one striking example. Through German advertising we have been told that the biggest, most powerful, and most efficient artillery of all creation is German. Every schoolboy in America knows the Krupp gun; but how many American schoolboys know that the French have designed and built cannon equally large, equally powerful, and far more efficient, so military experts say, as an artillery weapon of beautiful precision—the Creusot gun? The name is hardly known in this country, and it ought to be known everywhere. When any pro-German says Krupp to you, tell him that Krupp isn't in it with Creusot, as Verdun has forever proved.

Tell your boys and girls that a Frenchman, Ambroise Paré, laid the foundation-stones for the practice of modern surgery; that a Frenchman, Laplace, one of the greatest mathematicians of all time, was also one of the greatest forerunners of the modern science of astronomy; that a Frenchman, Lavoisier, was the founder of the modern science of chemistry; that a Frenchman, Pasteur, discovered the germ theory of contagion and disease, and has therefore been the savior of incalculably more lives than the unspeakable Kaiser has succeeded in destroying with his gas bombs and murderous submarines. Kaiser Wilhelm the destroyer, Pasteur the life-saver—these two personalities are typical of the modern Prussian and the modern Frenchman. The truth is that the French are not only leaders in the art, the beauty, and the charm of life, but also in the science, industry, and efficiency of modern life. The world needs France and her civilization.

OUR NEW ALLY, SIBERIA

In commenting last week on the Russian problem we used these words, "Our Administration would do well to recognize the new light which is rising in the East—the light of Siberian independence." The issue of The Outlook containing those words was not off the press before the news came that, in fact, Siberia had declared its independence; that it had established a Provisional Government; and that it had adopted a flag, consisting of two stripes, white and green, probably typifying the snow and forests of Siberia.

But this is not the best of the news from Siberia. The provisional head of the new Republic, General Vladimir Horvath, declares in emphatic terms that the new nation is also a new ally of those who are enemies of Germany. One of his first acts was to draw up a programme which is democratic in its proposals. It contains as perhaps its most important provision one which establishes a renewal of Russian treaties with the Allied Powers. A telegram from General Horvath's headquarters declares that this proposal is "a confirmation of the firm intention on our part to act in complete accord with our brave allies and to return to Russian ranks those who are fighting with the enemy."

America should not hesitate a moment to recognize the new Republic. It might rightly do so apart from war issues; for the anti-Bolshevik movement in Siberia is not that of a small minority, but expresses the will of the people. A writer whose knowledge of Russian and Siberian affairs is second to none in this country says: "Practically all of the Siberian population would hail the coming of Allied troops with joy, and would fight with us against Bolsheviki and Germans combined."

By diplomatic precedent we are amply justified in recognizing the existence of the new Siberian Government. That the newly established nation should be an ally in war is of surpassing importance. We should do our utmost to strengthen, aid, and support Germany's new enemy.

The situation as regards Russia is now put on an entirely new footing. The objection felt against following the lead of our allies in establishing a force in Siberia which should save that part of the Russian Empire from the fate which has befallen the Ukraine and the Baltic Provinces has been that our action might seem to be unfriendly to the pseudo-government which occupies, and in a highly irregular and spasmodic way rules, Moscow and Petrograd and the near-by country. But now it is right and just to regard Siberia as entirely distinct from the Bolsheviki-ridden provinces in the west. Evidently the time has come to act, and the objections against action are now removed. Siberia must not be lost through irresolution and delay.

The theory that we must maintain a policy of non-interference in the internal affairs of a friendly country is no longer applicable to Siberia. Moreover, the Siberian people themselves have near at hand the Czechoslovak army, of which we have spoken more than once. These forces are not desirous of interfering in Russia's internal conditions. Their original purpose was to get to the western front, and in a measure they pledged themselves not to fight the Bolsheviki. But they have already been attacked more than once by Bolshevik forces, and it would be perfectly consistent with their avowed purpose and their pledges for them to aid Siberia in maintaining her independence against all enemies.

A dramatic incident which goes to show that not all Russia is cringing beneath German influence took place in the Pan-Soviet Congress at Moscow. This was before the assassination of the German Ambassador to Russia, Count von Mirbach, and the Ambassador occupied a prominent box on the stage. There he heard a peasant delegate from the Ukraine denounce German imperialism, and even heard German imperialism denounced in the person of Count von Mirbach. The Bolsheviki delegates were not spared by this Ukrainian, M. Alexandroff, who had the courage to speak of the conditions in the Ukraine as follows: "The Germans are employing imprisonments and executions without trials to suppress a revolt of workmen and peasants; but we know how to fight even if you don't."

Either the Bolsheviki leaders must organize the part of Russia they hold into a nation free from German influence and dictation or they must succumb to some outside influence. It would be far better for the Russians and for Russia as a future democracy that the fall of the Bolsheviki and the restoration of an orderly representative government for Russia should come from the Allies than from Germany. If we do not step in to support those Russians who are enemies both of anarchy at home and of dictation from Germany, most assuredly Germany will throw over Lenine and Trotsky as soon as they cease to be useful to her.

Russia must be saved from chaos, and that quickly. The new situation on the eastern front offers us an opportunity which must not be overlooked or rejected.

A WISH, A HOPE, AND A FEAR FOR THE KAISER

I wish for the Kaiser the best possible future—what the Hebrew prophet says God wishes for the wicked:

> As I live, saith the Lord Jehovah, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live.

Do not we all wish that?

Imagine that to-morrow morning the headlines in the newspapers should announce that the Kaiser had repented him of his wickedness and had brought forth fruits meet for repentance; that he had ordered all German troops to withdraw from European territory which they had occupied since August 1, 1914; that he had given all his property to an international commission, to be used in reparation for the unspeakable injury his crimes have caused; and that to this end he had devoted the remainder of his life. Would not this change of purpose, this transformation of character, be welcomed by Te Deums in every Allied country? If he were permitted by his pals to fulfill this

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pu pose, would it not be a victory greater than any won on the battlefield?

I wish for this; but I do not hope for it. For in hope there is some expectation; and for such a change as this I have no expectation.

I wish for this; but I do not pray for it. For prayer without faith is no real prayer, only a pretense at prayer that deceives no one, not even the petitioner. And there is nothing in the Bible, and nothing in human experience, to justify faith that any such miracle will or can be wrought.

I hope for the Kaiser that he may be decisively, overwhelmingly, humiliatingly beaten. That this defeat may be so decisive that the world may learn from it that the laws of God are more powerful than the laws of Kings and Kaisers, or Reichstags and Congresses, or Presidents and Peoples. That it may be so overwhelming as to be the end of absolutism for Germany as the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo was the beginning of the end of absolutism for France. That it may be so humiliating that even the Kaiser and his companions in crime may learn that—

> Righteousness exalteth a nation,
> But sin is a reproach to any people.

I fear for the Kaiser—though with less of fear than two years ago—that by a bartered peace he may achieve some portion of his ambition; that by conquests and alliances he may establish a German Empire extending from the North Sea to the Persian Gulf. That for a few years he may reign over this Empire, sitting upon a throne made of the churches and the homes which he has destroyed and of the bones of the human victims whom he has murdered. That for a few years his seeming success may gloss his many crimes and he may be an object of admiration by a few, of adulation by many, of fear by more. That then he will pass, as we all must pass, from the deceptive lights and theatric shows of this world to the revealing lights and stern judgment of the world to come. There he will stand for judgment before Him who denounced as a generation of vipers, fit only to be cast out as the offal of the universe to be destroyed by the fires of Gehenna, those who had devoured widows' houses and for a pretense made long prayers. I have no power to conceive the sentence that will be pronounced on him who made widows that he might devour their houses and claimed God as an ally in his crimes. He will stand for judgment before Him who pronounced accursed of God and condemned to everlasting destruction in the fires prepared for the devil and his angels those who neglected the poor, the hungry, the sick, the imprisoned. I have no power to conceive what divine scorn and wrath he will confront who has spread over half a continent poverty, famine, disease, slavery, and death. But I can form a faint conception of the welcome with which he will be received as he goes down to death—the welcome which the Hebrew prophet portrays as accorded to the King of Babylon:

> How art thou fallen from heaven,
> O Day Star, son of the morning!
> How art thou cut down to the ground,
> Which didst lay low the nations!
> And thou saidst in thine heart, "I will ascend into heaven,
> I will exalt my throne above the stars of God;
> And I will sit upon the mount of congregation,
> In the uttermost parts of the north:
> I will ascend above the heights of the clouds;
> I will be like the Most High."
> Yet thou shalt be brought down to hell,
> To the uttermost parts of the pit.
>
> They that see thee shall narrowly look upon thee,
> They shall consider thee:
> "Is this the man that made the earth to tremble,
> That did shake kingdoms;
> That made the world as a wilderness, and overthrew the cities thereof,
> That let not loose his prisoners in their home?"
> All the kings of the nations, all of them, sleep in glory,
> Every one in his own house:
> But thou art cast forth away from thy sepulcher
> Like an abominable branch,
> As the raiment of those that are slain,
> That are thrust through with the sword,
> That go down to the stones of the pit;
> As a carcass trodden under foot.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

JOHN PURROY MITCHEL

JOHN PURROY MITCHEL was one of the great men of this generation. He was not only fit to be a President of the United States, but capable of being a great President. His death was but a symbol of his life. In dying for his country he did what he had been doing in public office; for year after year it was for his country that he gave his life.

The first time I saw John Purroy Mitchel I was predisposed against him. He was sitting at the head of a long table cross-examining witnesses in an investigation. He was acute, incisive, masterful. There was something about the curl of his lips that made one feel the presence there of something mordant, mingled with good nature. His was a face that photographed itself upon the mind. There was nothing soft about it. The thin lips, the thin nose, the forehead, the cheeks, the jaw, like the handiwork of a great sculptor, showed the structure beneath. He looked as I imagine Julius Cæsar might have looked. At first I thought his face was hard, uncompromising, and even at times sardonic. I was glad I was not a witness in his hands. I felt that in the way he asked the questions there was something merciless in his courtesy. He had a way of seeming to be perfectly fair and yet giving the impression of driving his witnesses to a predestined point.

When the examination of witnesses was adjourned for luncheon, I determined to meet the investigator. I knew something of the facts in the case. I was convinced that the investigation was unwarranted, and I wanted a chance to cross-examine him. A mutual acquaintance introduced me at the entrance to a café, and I found myself standing and talking in front of a bar with the man who was destined to be Mayor of New York City. There we stood, each with a foot on the brass rail and an elbow on the bar. There was a group of city politicians there, too, and I remember my surprise at the fact that no one in the group took anything stronger than ginger ale or lemonade, except for one man, whose choice was a cigar. As Mr. Mitchel, Commissioner of Accounts, stood there, he was very different from the sort of man I supposed was conducting that investigation. There was no lack of firmness; but it was not the firmness of prejudice or sinister purpose. There was no lack of acuteness; but it was the acuteness of a man who was not willing to let anything obscure the truth. Whether in this case he would reach the truth or not I was not quite sure. He was a young man—in his twenties. It was a complicated and somewhat technical subject that he was investigating. There was some powerful influence, political and financial, commanding channels of publicity, which was exerting its pressure in attempting to discredit a great civic undertaking; and I did not know whether this young man could stand the pressure. When I left him, however, I was sure that if he had time and a fair chance he would find the truth. He did find the truth; what is more, when he found it he stated it. It takes courage often to uncover an evil; but it may take more courage to declare that an alleged covert evil which one is expected to expose does not exist. This is what John Purroy Mitchel did when he was Commissioner of Accounts, and it was characteristic of the man.

Later he became President of the New York City Board of Alderman. He had served as Commissioner of Accounts under a Tammany Mayor; and it was under a Tammany Mayor that he was President of the Board of Aldermen. One of the most difficult problems that came before the Board of Estimate, of which he was a member by virtue of his office, was the creation of a new system of subways for the city. There were one or two members of the Board who had some reputation as reformers.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Mr. Mitchel was known as an independent Democrat, but had not won the confidence of the sort of reformers who exalt non-partisanship. Mr. Mitchel had therefore neither the advantage of Tammany influence nor the advantage of the support of the orthodox reformer. He disregarded his disadvantages, and made the study of the subway question for the time being his chief business. When he reached his conclusions, he knew he was right; but he was overruled. The majority of the Board adopted another plan. What Mr. Mitchel then said would happen as the result of the adoption of that plan has since come to pass. This was an instance when the city suffered because it accepted the judgment of reputation rather than the judgment of knowledge.

When it came time for the city to choose a new Mayor, it chose, under the direction of Providence rather than its own intelligence, John Purroy Mitchel. People who had the reputation of the greatest wisdom and zeal for good government did not make Mr. Mitchel their first choice; and the ordinary local leader would have preferred a man of somewhat different type. But for once in its history New York City put into the Mayor's chair the man who of all the available candidates was most precisely fitted to be there. This is not the place to rehearse the acts of his administration, which is almost universally acclaimed as the best administration which New York City government has ever had. It was my good fortune, which I enjoyed in common with other members of The Outlook's staff, to take luncheon with Mr. Mitchel soon after he became Mayor. He talked freely and frankly about his plans and purposes and principles. There are three things that I remember from his conversation at that time. First, I remember that he conceived of the government of a city, not as a mere business administration, which the orthodox reformer has conceived it to be, but as real self-government—the common determination of policies by the people, the common enjoyment of rights, the common co-operative life of a great household. To Mr. Mitchel the city government was not a matter of figures and reports, but a matter of people. Second, I remember that he spoke in the terms of a man who knows the job. It was not merely good intention, but sound knowledge that determined his plans. On any department of the city government which he discussed or about which he was questioned he was able to direct the light of essential facts. His mind was not cluttered up with details; but it was equipped with sufficient detail to make his knowledge accurate and, what is quite as important, the limitations of his knowledge clear to him, so that he knew when he would have to turn to others and what others to turn to. Third, I remember that he impressed us all as a man who was essentially and pre-eminently an executive. He showed the traits of the effective and successful executive officer. For example, he accepted as a matter of principle not to be questioned or departed from in practice that successful administration depends upon the trust of one's subordinates. The great executive selects only those whom he can trust, and, having selected them, he not only gives them a free hand, but backs them up. Mr. Mitchel was the first Mayor of New York to solve the problem of the Police Department; and he did this, in spite of a defective law and many complications, by the very simple process of following this principle. The man who can do this is rare among men, whether in business or in public life. John Purroy Mitchel was the rare man who has executive genius.

When next I met Mayor Mitchel, it was at the great convention or congress assembled in Washington in January, 1916, under the auspices of the National Security League. From the early days of the war he had discerned the significance of the struggle which the Allies were making against the aggression of Germany; but what he particularly discerned was the danger which threatened the free institutions of self-governing peoples. At that great convention which gave voice to the American people's demand for preparedness he made it clear in a speech that ought long to be remembered that democracy, no matter how wisely and strongly it was built, could not succeed unless it could defend and preserve itself, that a government of and by and for the people would not suffice if it could not make secure against all attacks its own survival. And this which he preached he practiced.

Because he stood for law and self-restraint on the part of the community he encountered the opposition of those forces that make for unrestraint and lawlessness. Under the guise of radicalism, these forces are certain to attack any public man, no matter how democratic or liberal, who is an effective exponent of the observance of law. In this respect John Purroy Mitchel was a shining mark. He scorned to play the demagogue or to employ those arts which even the reactionary can use to placate the forces of disorder. Some of the people who for various reasons wished to bring him to confusion and defeat followed the strategy of picturing him as the friend of the rich and the privileged. In particular, he incurred the enmity of Hearst and his newspapers, and he was cartooned and decried and ridiculed. Nothing in his whole career is a greater honor to John Purroy Mitchel than his enjoyment of Hearst's enmity. Moreover, he aroused by his courageous defense of children committed by the city to the care of church institutions the opposition of certain powerful influences in the Roman Catholic Church, of which he himself was a communicant. It mattered not that his administration was as severe in its condemnation of unfaithful or inefficient institutions of other religious bodies. It mattered not that his administration approved and praised Catholic institutions that were true to their trust. It was counted to him as treason to his Church that he should allow any subordinate to criticise any of his Church's institutions or point out their defects. And the city which had put him in office, and which had enjoyed from his administration more competent and more human government than ever before, permitted sensational newspapers and illiberal ecclesiastics, with the aid of political self-seekers and forces of unrestraint and lawlessness, to turn him out of office.

There are some times when it seems almost justifiable to doubt whether democracy is workable; and such a time was that which followed the New York City election of 1917. But, to John Purroy Mitchel's honor, no such doubt affected his course. He accepted his defeat as an opportunity for larger service to the people. The last time I saw him alive was at the reception which the city accorded to the members of the Mission from the British Ministry of Munitions. His youthful spirit as he spoke to these visitors representing one of our allies seemed keener than ever; and his dignity and ease of bearing marked him as peculiarly fit to represent the spirit of a self-governing people. This was one of his last public appearances. But there was no trace in him of anything to impair his hopeful spirit.

As he passed from the service of the city he entered into the service of the Nation. He volunteered as an aviator. He wanted to go to France and fight for the liberties he held so dear and which he had done so much as a public official to maintain and preserve. Though he was still young as the years of public officials are counted, he was nearing forty. Men of his age are not ordinarily accepted for service as flight officers; but John Purroy Mitchel was not to be denied. In the short months that intervened between his retirement from office and his death he became a skillful aviator and received his commission as a major.

The manner of his death has been recorded. He died in the service of his country, and he will be remembered as one of his country's military heroes. And this man whom the city had allowed to be vilified and slandered and cast out, not because he failed but because he succeeded in doing his duty, this same city honored him in his death as it has honored no other of its sons.

When, on July 11, the body of Major Mitchel was about to be borne from the City Hall to its last resting-place in Woodlawn Cemetery, the throngs gathered on Fifth Avenue. That famous street has witnessed many processions, some brilliant, some stirring, some solemn; but it has never witnessed so impressive a procession as that which marched in honor of the memory of this Major and former Mayor, this American, this great public servant. I joined this throng on the pavement. It was an awed and silenced multitude.

Far down the avenue one could see the head of the procession approaching, and then watched the passing of platoon after platoon of men in khaki. Some of these men were soldiers of the Nation, destined to take part in the fight on the soil of France in whose air John Purroy Mitchel had hoped to find his share of the combat for freedom. Some of them were older men in the service of the State, devoted to the guardianship of peace and order at home, which John Purroy Mitchel had done his

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

share and more than his share to preserve and protect. Some of them were his comrades in the air service. And overhead there was the whirring of the propellers of great airplanes piloted by other comrades of John Purroy Mitchel; and as these airplanes circled over the procession these comrades of his let fall clusters of roses, which the multitude watched swirling and floating downward, to fall in the street or on the roofs of the buildings beside which the body of the soldier was to pass.

And the long roll of the drums and the strains of funeral marches from band following band sounded the personal grief that was felt by thousands who never saw John Purroy Mitchel's face or heard his voice, but knew his spirit as that of a friend whom they had never really known until he left them. And then came the casket on a gun-carriage draped with the National colors. As flag after flag had passed the corner where I stood, the men's hats came off. Americans are not as observant as they ought to be of the outward signs of respect due to the symbol of their Nation; but on this occasion there was no one lacking in this sign of reverence. And when the casket came all the men stood silent and bareheaded. After the casket came the officer's horse, draped in lusterless black.

In one respect the military funeral is more Christian than the usual civilian funeral. Commonly in a funeral service everything points to the presence of the lifeless body; but in the military funeral the symbols point in the other direction, for the officer's cap resting on the casket and the boots hanging from the officer's saddle are reminders rather of the spirit's departure. And walking after the officer's horse came the group of citizens chosen as pall-bearers and headed by an ex-President of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt. Following these came officials of the State and of the city, including the present Mayor, and representatives of civic organizations, slowly marching in honor of the patriot.

So, with the greatest demonstration of honor ever accorded any man in the city of New York, with military obsequies befitting a Lieutenant-General, this Major, a defeated Mayor, a soldier and aviator who never reached the front, a Catholic repudiated by some of his fellow-churchmen, but a patriot, a servant of the people, a Christian, and a martyr to the cause of freedom, reached the end of his earthly career.

In the histories of America the story of John Purroy Mitchel ought to be told, for from it future generations can learn, as from few other biographies, of the spirit of our people in these days; and the name of John Purroy Mitchel should be handed down to our children and our children's children.

E. H. A.

THE SPIRIT OF DEFEAT OR THE SPIRIT OF VICTORY

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

"Harper's Magazine" for July contains an article entitled "Beads; or, War-Time Reflections in Paris," by Mrs. Margaret Deland. It possesses all the charm, penetration, and human interest for which Mrs. Deland's writings are distinguished. But it has aroused a great deal of criticism because it gives the impression that the writer is thoroughly discouraged by the moral and physical horrors of war, and that she feels that the French, although holding on grimly, are suffering from a similar discouragement. Her paper concludes with this sentence: "It is a Hope! Eons off, perhaps, but a Hope. The hope of the upward curve of the spiral after it has dipped into the primeval. Back again, these people say, to the beginnings of things, must go our miserable little civilization."

This is not the view of Mr. Poling, whose article in The Outlook of July 10 describes the moral and physical influence of the American soldier on France and the reciprocal influence of France on the American soldier. Nor is it the view of Mr. Francis Rogers, whose letter we print below. Mr. Rogers, as our readers must already know from previous contributions to these pages, is an accomplished musical authority and singer of New York, who, with his wife, has been in France cheering and encouraging our soldiers by concerts and recitations at the camps, barracks, Y. M. C. A. huts, and other places at the front. He is a graduate of Harvard, and knows and understands the spirit of the American man of this generation.—THE EDITORS.

IN a recent magazine there is an article by the distinguished author Margaret Deland entitled "Beads; or, War-Time Reflections in Paris." Mrs. Deland has been spending several months in France, during which time she has discussed the subject of the war with many people, both French and American. Some of those with whom she has talked are hopeful of a victory for the Allies and of a better world to live in afterwards, but these appear not to have made so deep an impression on her mind as the pessimists, according to whom the French are all but down and out, the American Army has arrived on the scene too late to save the situation, and European civilization generally is headed straight for chaos and hell. More than half convinced that these apostles of despair are right in their estimate of the situation, Mrs. Deland allows herself to be the mouthpiece of their defeatism. Such propaganda, which more properly should reach us through a German medium, cannot be too severely contradicted and reprobated.

My wife and I, like Mrs. Deland, spent the winter in France, traveling constantly and talking with countless French men and women of all social grades, and never did we hear a word of defeatism from any of them. For four years France has borne an immeasurable burden of death and destruction, but she can say, proudly, with Henley:

> "In the fell clutch of circumstance
> I have not winced nor cried aloud;
> Under the bludgeonings of chance
> My head is bloody but unbowed."

I have before me a letter sent to us from Paris June 10 by a French physician in uniform—a soldier as well as a man of science—which expresses the French attitude of mind as we found it. It says: "I am full of admiration for what I see and learn of your soldiers and organizers, and understand full well the magnificent effort your country is making to replenish the exhausted ranks of our army. What tears our hearts is to see those unfortunate districts, liberated for a time and in course of reconstruction, pass again into the hands of the enemy. We shall have to regain them all piece by piece. What a task! But when one considers the quality of your troops and the way in which they have been organized one is full of confidence and can almost fix the date of victory. That day I await with impatience, for it will mark the end of the tribulations of France and the beginning of a long period of prosperity. I hope you will return then to celebrate with us the great festival of liberation."

As a pendant to this spirited letter I will recount a little incident. My wife had made a purchase in a shop in Paris and stepped to the desk to pay the bill to the *dame de comptoir*, a small, middle-aged woman dressed in black. Something was said about America's entry into the war, my wife expressing enthusiastically her satisfaction that now we were the allies of France. The little woman rose to her feet, grasped my wife's hand firmly in hers, and, with sparkling eyes and ringing voice, cried, "Yes, madame, France and America are now allies, and hand in hand will press on to victory!"

The man of science and the little woman in black speak for France with more truthful accents than do Mrs. Deland's shell-shaken acquaintances.

Our country, abhorring war and seeking in it no material gain, has come to realize that it must fight to the death the Powers that threaten the democratic civilization that it holds dear. As an earnest of its stern purpose, it has already sent to France an army of more than a million men, the very flower of our youth, who are but the advance guard of a mightier host to follow. These youths are full of a high, spiritual courage. Read this excerpt from a letter written to us by a Marine in a "first-line trench, France, May 8:" "I have been away from my home since a kid, and don't mind it so much as do the younger fellows. Still, I have never seen any of them, who

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

wants to go back before it's all over. This is my third trick in the trenches, and I wish you could have seen our boys in action. It would have done your heart good to see boys just out of school with a smile on their face under shell-fire. They rise to the occasion like old war horses. We have lost a few boys, but still we have had marvelous good luck, and are holding our own and then some, without much trouble." In these few lines speaks the voice of our Army in France.

The following is part of a letter wrtten by an American woman who is serving her second year in a hospital in Paris (from the "Red Cross Magazine" for July):

> Never have I been so affected and moved in my life as at the hospital this morning. An American lad—right from the front and wounded—was operated on, and while coming out of ether he lived over those minutes before he was hit. It was so dramatic, so terrible, that it made our hearts beat faster; for no longer was I in a civilized hospital, but in a veritable hell of mud and fighting. Oh! I have heard French soldiers, and I love them; but to hear it in our own dear American slang made me realize that, after all, it cannot be but one's own country first.

MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS ROGERS

"This is the way we looked in France," says Mr. Rogers in a letter to The Outlook

> He kept crying: "Ah, I've got that one. Don't tell mother I've killed him—don't, oh, don't. Damn this mud. After them, boys. Fix bayonets. That's a boy." And with clenched teeth and shaking his fine young head, "Damn the Huns—the dirty Boches—Ah! [a sound of horror] they are coming, waves on waves of them!" My merely writing can't possibly make you picture it: the room darkened on account of the raid, the smell of ether, the tossing figure and young voice. And there are going to be hundreds of them, thousands of them, with youth and the same splendid spirit in them. And he repeated endlessly, "They can't lick an American;" and I knew then that they couldn't—not possibly.

It is such gallant, noble boys as these that we have sent to France to fight for us. On them depends the future of our country. Shall we that stay at home let them think for a moment that we have lost anything of our confidence in our cause or in them? No. Let us resolutely banish from our thoughts and utterances even the shadow of possible defeat in the achievement of our high purpose, and send to our boys abroad only messages of loving approbation, encouragement, and confidence in the happy outcome of the great war.

To those that are in any way afflicted with defeatism I recommend the regular perusal of the "Stars and Stripes," "the official newspaper of the A. E. F.," "by and for the soldiers of the A. E. F.," which, though published in France, is the most truly and happily American publication to be found anywhere. I wish it could enter every home in the United States, bringing with it its weekly message of optimism and confidence of victory. I will close with two quotations from its editorial page of June 14:

FLAG DAY

(*From the "Stars and Stripes"*)

All over America to-day, in every country where the representatives of America are engaged in carrying out the American vision, on the high seas where the fleet of America keeps its ceaseless watch and ward, the flag will be flown. The recurrence of Flag Day this year finds the banner in more distant places, at one and the same time, than has ever before been the case.

It is a far cry back to the days when the flag had but thirteen stars in the blue field alongside its thirteen stripes. But the glorious thought of the day is not in the extension of those stars to forty-eight nor in the multitude of far-removed spots on which to-day the flag is planted. It is rather that the flag of forty-eight stars stands for exactly the same ideal of liberty as did the flag of thirteen stars; that the America of 1918 is as alive and alert in the defense of that ideal as was the America of 1776.

The flag has never led the way to war save when human freedom was at stake. The flag's glory has been that it has always emerged triumphant and untarnished from the fray.

MY BOY IN FRANCE

(THE MOTHER SPEAKS)

BY CORNELIA B. ROGERS

These lines, written by Mrs. Francis Rogers and often recited by her in her work among our soldiers in France, were in great demand by our boys over there. We are glad to have the opportunity of reprinting them for the benefit of our boys over here.—THE EDITORS.

Now that my boy has gone to France
I try to wear a smile.
I promised not to mind it, see?
And so, though it's kind o' hard on me,
I'm bound I'll practice smilin' while
My boy is off in France.

Now that my boy has gone to France
His little brother Paul
Says: "I guess this war won't last ver' long,
Our Bill's so dretful big an' strong
He'll just petrify 'em all!"

Now that my boy has gone to France
I know he'll meet temptations;
But I guess our boys ain't like the ones
You'd meet in other nations.
No, sir. You can't tell my William's pa nor me
That after Bill has grown up here
With us that he's a-goin' to act, well—queer;

An' get into drinkin', or trouble any girl:—
No, sir, Bill's different. Besides, he's got
A girl back home, an' he thinks a lot
Of her. No, my boy just had the urge to go
Because his conscience told him to;
To help poor France an' Belgium fight,
Because he thought that it was right
To make it safe for men to be
In brotherly democracy.
An' to help the little children grow
Up in safety without fear. An', oh,
To get back a peace *that's goin' to last*,
Where women are safe as in the past,
But safer even. An' men are good,
An' the starvin' have enough of food.
I know all these things were in Bill's mind
When he went and left us all behind.
I sha'n't forget his look that day
Not if I live a thousand—say,
He's goin' to do it! I know Bill,
He always does what he says he will.
Oh, how my tired heart will dance
When my boy comes marching home from France!

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The flag's honor and the honor of all that the flag stands for is in our keeping. The flag must never be besmirched. The flag will never touch the ground.

THE SPIRIT OF FRANCE

(From the "Stars and Stripes")

As in the early days of 1914, French troop trains are decked with poppies and roses, with every flower of field and garden. And just as in those days when the war was young, the *poilu*, after four years, rides up to the front, blithely, lustily singing, and with roses stuck in his cap and blouse.

Germany told the world that France was "bled white." Germany lied, and knew that she lied. The soul of France, reflected in the eyes and voices of her fighting men, is both unvanquished and unvanquishable.

Southampton, New York, July 7, 1918. FRANCIS ROGERS.

MUSIC FOR THE SOLDIERS

TO get together the instruments for a jazz band in forty-five minutes is but one example of the many requests that come to Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Rouland, who are collecting musical instruments for our boys in the service. The idea of supplying these instruments to the soldiers and sailors came to them after they had invited some musical friends to their studio—Mr. Rouland is a well-known artist—to hear a member of a Negro regiment, "the Buffaloes," play. The happy thought struck them that the entertainment would be more unusual if each guest were asked to bring some musical instrument as a gift for the boys, and this postscript was added to the original invitation. At the musicale a plan was devised to collect instruments, to be supplied generally to all branches of the service.

That music of any kind is of vital importance to the fighting man has long been accepted as a fact; hence the bands on battleships, regimental bands, fife and drum corps, and the singing. Since it is not possible for bands to be playing all the time or any band to play at more than one place at a time, thousands of men in the camps, on the ships, in the trenches, behind the lines, in the hospitals, are for long periods without the vital and stimulating influence of music except as they make it themselves. And they cannot make the music themselves unless they can draw upon the abundance of musical talent in their respective units (many of which have no bands at all) and unless they have the instruments. Here and there in the Army or Navy a man ingeniously has manufactured an instrument to supply the need. A corporal of "the Buffaloes," for example, made a "one-dolin" out of a cigar-box, a stick of wood, and one wire string; another, in the trenches, made a guitar partly from a tin cracker-box. It was because they knew this and had carefully secured information from our own as well as French and British officers of experience regarding the need and use of musical instruments in hospitals, camps, barracks, trenches, and ships that Mr. and Mrs. Rouland conceived the idea of collecting from every available source unused and idle musical instruments and putting them to the best possible use by placing them in the hands of the soldiers and sailors who are able to play on them.

The success of this plan may be judged from the fact that in the course of three months hundreds of instruments have been supplied to individual men in various branches of the service. Several hospital units for service "over here" and "over there," aviation squadrons, and infantry regiments have been equipped with full bands or orchestras, all the instruments having been donated by the generous and patriotic former owners.

The unusual feature in the work of collecting these instruments is that it is not carried on by an organization and with the solicitation of funds, but is entirely under the personal direction of Mr. and Mrs. Rouland. For this reason a flexibility that enables them to meet almost any emergency is maintained, and there is a refreshing absence of red tape. The working plan is simply this: All musical instruments that are donated are received at the studio and passed on to those who ask for them without expense to any one. None of the instruments are supplied to the boys without the consent of their commanding officer, who usually communicates with Mr. or Mrs. Rouland.

They feel that this work will have a far-reaching effect upon the country. By giving hundreds of men an opportunity to play musical instruments this country is being changed from a merely music-loving to a music-making Nation. For this country as a whole has always appreciated concerts, although comparatively few people have taken an actual part in them. Soldiers come into the studio who in their college days had played a mandolin or banjo. They had, however, given up the amusement, and never expected to take it up again. In the service, nevertheless, there has been a widespread revival of musical interest, because it has been found that strumming on a banjo fills a deep-felt want of a lonely man far more effectively than any concert by the world's most famous artists. It is an extraordinary fact that among our fighting men so many undeveloped musicians have been found who otherwise might never have been discovered.

The urgent need for such work as this is shown in the testimony of a young Canadian soldier who has been invalided home and who, under the direction of the United States Emergency Fleet Corporation, is now urging the men of the various shipyards to speed up. From his personal experience in war hospitals he found that for lack of a musical instrument of any kind the men resorted to their childhood pastime of playing tunes on a comb covered with a bit of paper—a striking proof of the vital need of this work!

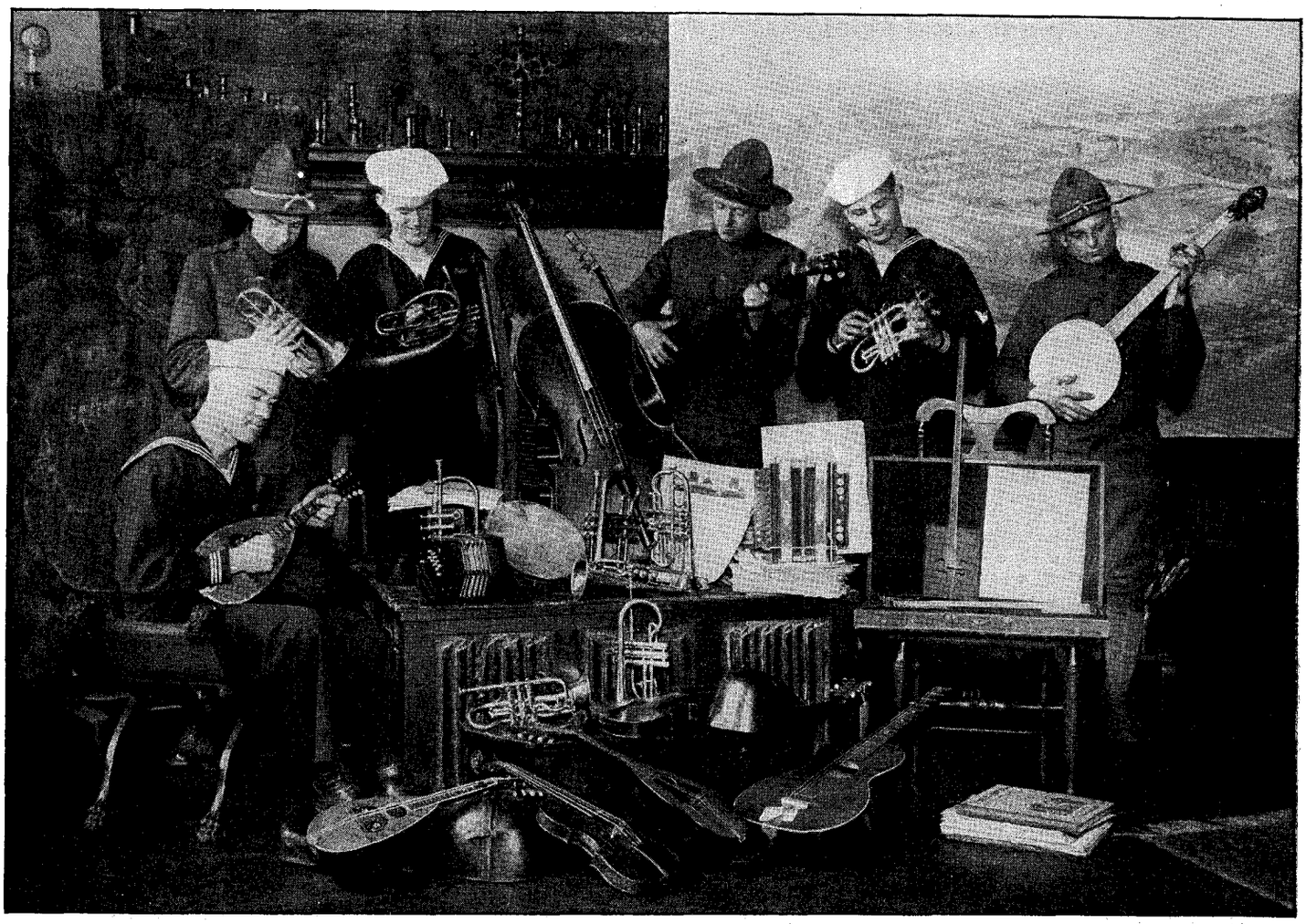
But, some one may object, will not the men have to spend a great deal of time in acquiring sufficient skill to play the instruments? Mrs. Rouland answers the query by citing the case of the boys in the Brooklyn Navy-Yard barracks to whom she furnished the instruments for a full band about six weeks ago. They have become so proficient in this short time that they now supply the music for all the parties and concerts held there.

It has been pointed out that the simplicity of the plan gives it the needed flexibility to rise to emergencies. The necessity for this is proved daily. From the Marines comes a call for a jazz band. They are expecting to leave in twelve hours—and they did not sail without it! There could not be this rapidity of action if the work were highly organized, with the usual committees that must be constantly consulted. Mrs. Rouland knows on the instant what can be done, and she proceeds to carry it out. Another request for a jazz band came from some sailor boys. They had to have it in two hours—and they got it! In fact, jazz bands seem to be in great demand, for even the armed guards whose duty it is to man the guns of the convoys of our transports asked for jazz music. From five sailor boys came another request for a jazz band. They were to sail in about three-quarters of an hour, to be gone for perhaps eighteen months. All the necessary instruments, including a drum, were at hand, with the single exception of a guitar. Mrs. Rouland was puzzled about what she should do. The telephone rang, and a pleasant voice at the other end of the wire said, "I am a near neighbor, and have just read of the work you are doing. I have a guitar. Can you use it?" The reply came, "Yes, indeed, if you can get it to me within five minutes." Needless to say, the guitar was delivered, and the sailor boys did not leave without their jazz band.

However, jazz bands are not the only musical equipment supplied. Many beautiful and rare instruments are donated. During the writer's talk with Mrs. Rouland the neighbor who had come to the rescue of these sailors entered with an old flute that dated back to the Civil War. Yet it is only one of the many heirlooms that are constantly being presented. It was thought wiser not to distribute these in the regular manner, but to reserve them as "prizes" for our war heroes. An old violin which had belonged to General Du Barry, one of the early graduates of West Point, was given to the first American soldier blinded in the war, who happened to be a violinist. And Augustus Thomas's ukulele went to the first sailor blinded.

Frances Starr donated the guitar which she played in "The

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN IN MR. ORLANDO ROULAND'S STUDIO. IT SHOWS SOME OF THE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS WHICH HAVE BEEN DONATED FOR THE MEN IN THE SERVICE. THE BOYS IN NAVAL UNIFORM ARE MEMBERS OF THE CREW OF THE HOSPITAL SHIP COMFORT

Rose of the Rancho." Two silver cornets, once the property of the famous bandmaster Patrick Gilmore, are also a part of the collection. A wonderful old violin was sent in by a woman whose great-great-grandfather had made it in Scotland over one hundred years ago. The note which accompanied it stated that she did not "play any music," and she hoped that whoever got it would enjoy it. Another valuable gift—an old ivory clarinet—was added to the treasures.

So personal is each appeal that none can be disregarded. Whether it be a base hospital in France calling for the instruments for a full orchestra or a young aviator yearning for a ukulele, each request is of equal importance. From Deer Island there comes a request for a band. Eight hundred men are located there, with no means of diversion. Of course they will be taken care of. Then there are the two sailors who were on the President Lincoln, which was torpedoed. They had heard of Mrs. Rouland's work, and were looking her up. On the way up to the apartment they told the elevator boy their troubles—that they had lost "everything." The "everything" to which they referred particularly consisted primarily of a ukulele and a mandolin. The elevator boy consolingly told them that "it would make no difference, as Mrs. Rouland would make it all good."

The hospital ship Comfort (about which, by the way, there has been so much discussion because it may possibly be sent out without convoy) was fitted out with stringed-orchestra and brass-band instruments. Other instruments for the wounded men were also supplied. Special contrivances accompanied the instruments, so that the wounded musician, if unable to use his hands freely, can still play.

A group of instruments on the floor of the studio, Mrs. Rouland announced, were destined for the Naval Prison at Portsmouth. Lieutenant-Commander Thomas Mott Osborne had happened into the studio one day, and, upon seeing the great number of instruments scattered about, naturally asked what it all meant. He was told, and immediately announced that the Naval Prison must also have a band. Mr. Osborne is anxious to contribute in every possible way to the happiness of his boys, because he is proud of the splendid record they have made.

After the war, when the men return, it is proposed to have an immense open-air concert in Central Park. All the Army and Navy bands that have been formed, whether large or small, are to assist in the programme. Even the jazz bands are to have their part in the concert.

Mr. and Mrs. Rouland have received splendid co-operation from all sources. Teachers of music are volunteering to give lessons in the evening to the men. Carnegie Hall has turned over a room for the use of these classes, and Steinway & Co. have donated a piano. From Messrs. Ditson & Co. comes helpful co-operation in the form of free repair of any instrument requiring it. Secretary of War Newton D. Baker, in a letter authorizing Mr. and Mrs. Rouland to carry on this war work, states that he is very glad to have their co-operation in behalf of the soldiers and sailors, who are helped and made happy by it. It is interesting to note that this work of collecting instruments is to be started in Canada by a returned Canadian soldier, who realizes its possibilities and what music means to the boys in the camps, at the front, and in the hospitals.

The hearty co-operation already received convinces the Roulands that there must be many more willing to contribute to the work. Any musical instruments in good condition will be gladly received if forwarded to them, at 130 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York City; or those needing repair can be forwarded to them, express prepaid, in care of C. H. Ditson & Co., at 8 East Thirty-fourth Street, who have generously offered to mend, free of charge, all instruments donated for this purpose. Mrs. Rouland's carefully kept card catalogue records the names and addresses of both donor and recipient, so that a copy of the record can be forwarded to Washington. Needless to say, the boys take the greatest delight in acknowledging the gifts and expressing their thanks to the givers.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SHIP THAT WAS BUILT IN TWENTY-SEVEN DAYS

THE STORY OF THE TUCKAHOE

BY ALEXANDER H. BEARD

THE LAUNCHING

A SHIP in twenty-seven days—or, official time, twenty-seven days two hours and fifty-five minutes—the world's record cut in half! The crowd that stood there and cheered on that Sunday morning, the 5th of May, as they watched the steel hull slide with accumulating momentum into the Delaware felt how inadequate their tumult was to express the meaning of such an achievement. Many thoughts, inarticulate, sought to shape themselves, and as the speakers of the day came forward, each one in the audience hoped to hear what his own feelings were trying to say.

Edward N. Hurley, Chairman of the Shipping Board, read a cablegram which he had sent to General Pershing:

> Management and workmen of the New York Ship-Building Corporation have just established a world record by launching a steel ship of 5,500 dead-weight tons in twenty-seven days. The army of 550,000 men in the American shipyards thus show that they are working shoulder to shoulder with their comrades in the trenches. The patriotic spirit shown by the workmen of this company exists in every shipyard in America. This feat is an indication of the fighting spirit among the 550,000 workmen in shipyards and plants supplying materials for ship-building. Every ship-worker in the United States appreciates the necessity of building ships quickly if you and our boys are to win this war. Will you give the cheering news to boys in trenches, as these records mean reinforcements of men and supplies?

The proudest battalion of that army of half a million American ship-workers stood before Mr. Hurley—the men who had built the Tuckahoe. He had a message to deliver to them from President Wilson, written from the executive mansion, expressing a statesman's admiration. A facsimile copy of this letter was distributed to every man. Fittingly, it was the workmen's day. Mr. Hurley told them that they were each to receive a silver medal commemorative of this day—May 5, 1918. This medal has engraved upon it the picture of a steamship accomplishing her voyage. Another medal bearing the date May 5 was struck in another country three years before, commemorating a different event, though it, too, has echoed around the world. It bears the picture of a giant steamer sinking, and in the country where it was made was taken as the symbol of a famous victory. An odd coincidence, this, of the two medals. For, although that great vessel was sunk on May 7, 1915, their sinister emblem is dated two days before! The Lusitania and the Tuckahoe! The challenge and its answer! The one giving notice to the world that henceforth it was to be a war of utter destruction, threatening all sea power; the other giving notice to the world that, if destruction is the threat, construction is the answer, and that America can accomplish it. Nor is it an accident of naval strategy that such a positive and such a negative should be pitted against each other on the sides that they are. It is typical of this war.

Next Charles M. Schwab, Director-General of Ship-Building, filled the workmen with the spirit that made Bethlehem when he said:

> Such a shot will be heard around the world, and, as I told my friends of the newspapers, we in Washington do not deserve the credit for this. We can but smooth the wheels that will operate this great industry. It is the management here; it is the foremen on the ship, the foremen under the ship, and the workmen in all parts of the ship that deserve public credit for what they have done here, and I shall be the one to see that they get it.
>
> I am in this thing with my heart so filled with patriotism and so filled with a desire to help, that if I can but convey a small particle of it to these loyal men in the management and you, the loyal men who do the work, I will feel that my duty to my country has been fully accomplished.
>
> Boys, in going around these yards in the Philadelphia district and seeing the magnificent plants so splendidly equipped, there is but one thing necessary to satisfy Mr. Hurley, of the Shipping Board, the President of the United States, and the people of the United States, and that is the energy and loyalty and enthusiasm of its workmen. Now, boys, go to it! Let us put our shoulders to the wheel, and let us make a record here that will be remembered as long as the history of the war is read.

Then the man who is confidently termed in America the "master builder," with whose enlistment in the service of the Nation this achievement so happily synchronized, produced from his pocket a gold watch and presented it to Tommy Mason. Tommy Mason, hull superintendent, is the "man who bossed the job." The Tuckahoe is Tommy Mason's own particular Battle of the Marne in this war, and he was rightfully as proud to get that watch as Joffre his election to the French Academy. "A damn bad day for the Kaiser!" had been his own laconic appraisal of the job.

Mr. Piez had his own way of telling the workmen what he thought of them. He said:

> I feel a deep sense of reverence here this morning in the presence of your great accomplishment. I want every one of you to feel that, in spite of the fact that you are in Camden, New Jersey, you are a great big factor in winning this war. If every workman in every yard can do what you have accomplished here in this single instance, we will turn out 3,600 ships this year—three times as many as the submarines can sink.

The outstanding impression of the day was the hope that even this record launching, twenty-eight days better than the previous world's record, would itself soon be beaten. Mr. George J. Baldwin, chairman of the boards of two great ship-building enterprises, in presenting a souvenir to Miss Helen Hurley, christener of the Tuckahoe, said:

> We present this world's record as a message, a challenge, and an inspiration to our fellow ship-builders in England and America, and we propose to do our best to break it ourselves.

That was it—an earnest of the future, more than a mere gathering of laurels. As Admiral Bowles said to the Hog Island workmen the same day, bringing them a message from Camden, that silver medal for the Tuckahoe meant that soon there would be a gold one. The Admiral believes that Hog Island will get it.

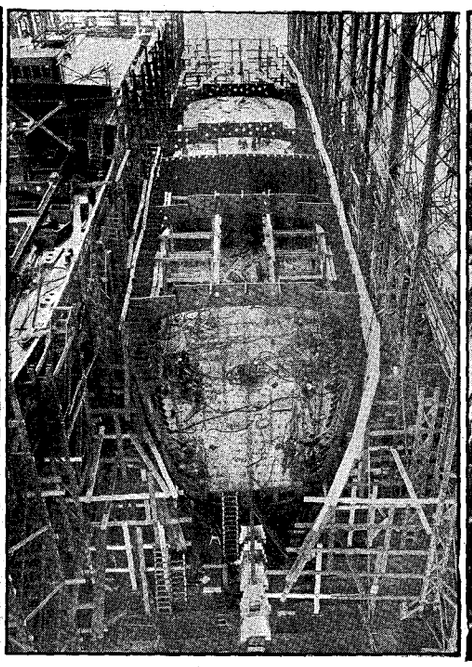
The Tuckahoe was an earnest of the future because it was no mere *tour de force*. Those who saw her on the ways in the moments before the launching knew that. They knew that her machinery was completely installed, her smokestack in place, her masts fitted—practically a complete vessel. But they could hardly have realized that ten days later she was to be delivered to the United States Government, on the thirty-seventh day since the work began, and on the fortieth day to sail from Hampton Roads with a full cargo on her maiden voyage.

THE JOB

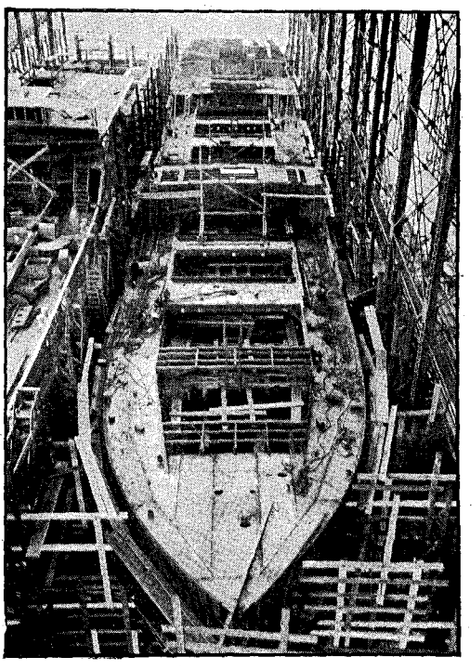
It was right to congratulate the men. They did it. But what made it possible for them to do it? Leadership through *organization*. The French have made a phrase—*organiser la victoire*—to organize victory. That is the secret. Start with Tommy Mason, hull superintendent. *He planned it.* From keel to mast and funnel, every steel plate, every angle-bar, every tempered forging, had its place beforehand—first in Tommy Mason's mind, then at the head of the building slip where the crane could lift it at the right day and hour into the ship, at last riveted in that preappointed place where it became the Tuckahoe. And not the materials only had their preappointed places for the proper day and hour. The men, too; Tommy Mason knew when he would need bolters, when riveters, when ship-fitters. Also where and how many. *And they were there!* Every worker's readiness, every piece of steel, every red-hot rivet, synchronized. They must have, because on the fortieth day the Tuckahoe sailed from Hampton Roads with coal for Boston. Because the Tuckahoe was thought out right—thoroughly, from experience; accurately, from knowledge; vigor-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE FIRST DAY



THE FIFTH DAY



THE FIFTEENTH DAY

THE BUILDING OF

ously, from determination—it could not help being built in twenty-seven days!

Here is the story of its progress:

April 8. Keel laid.
4th day. Double bottom completed.
6th " Frames and bulkheads erected and portion of shell plating finished.
7th " Stern-frame in place.
14th " Boilers put on board.
21st " Stern-post bored and stern-tube put in place.
22d " Masts stepped and engine installation begun.
24th " Funnel put in place.
26th " Machinery all in and engines completely installed. Finishing touches.
May 5 (27th day). Launched.

Such a schedule of unarrested progress was maintained with an average of about five hundred men working on the day shift, which, except for the first two weeks, was the only shift. During this first fortnight about seventy men worked on a night shift. No astonishing riveting records were made, no unheard-of mechanical acrobatics were performed. It was not just speed, but velocity—*directed* speed.

The boat they built is a 5,500-ton collier, with triple-expansion engine and single funnel located aft, speed ten and one-half knots, of a type well known to American Atlantic waters. Her sister ships are familiar to shipping men on this coast. In the quieter pre-war days these boats took five months to construct.

THE PLANT

To organize victory! There was something behind Tommy Mason which made his work possible. There was the broader organization of the shipyard as a whole. There was Marvin A. Neeland, who less than a year ago took up the direction of the Camden plant. There were his associate officers and technical men, some of whom have been shaping the destiny of the New York Ship-Building Company for nearly the entire eighteen years of its development. Transcending even these, there was the organization of this plant as the demonstrated expression of technical and practical efficiency, which has long made it known on at least three continents as a premier producer of ships—that sort of organization which, though the joint contribution of the individuals who have made it up, is yet greater than these and survives them. For the Tuckahoe of course was not a miracle. The possibility of it was there all along. Ship-building experts, sent to examine the plant from time to time, had seen this unmistakably. They had been practically unanimous in their observation of a capacity for efficient and rapid production. Of course it was not then dreamed that a ship could be launched in twenty-seven days; but even in 1916 the potentiality at Camden for speeding up had shown itself. The following sentence in a report by an engineer made at that time, while a curious anachronism to-day, is significant: "I am informed that they have completed and run a trial trip on a freight vessel of about 7,000 tons dead-weight fourteen weeks after the laying of the keel. It is considered doubtful whether this record could be equaled by any other yard in the country." The outstanding feature of ship-building at this plant seemed to be that there was no lost motion anywhere.

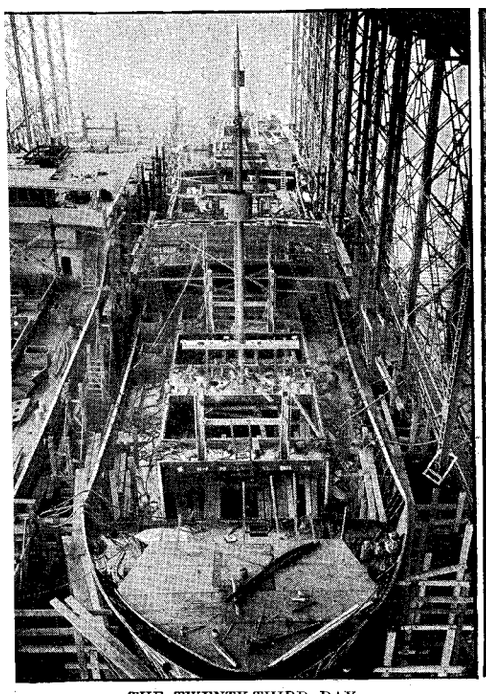
Such a degree of ability to produce as the Tuckahoe means has been attained by the present organization by starting with the basic efficiency of the old company a year and a half ago and intensifying it. There has been important expansion also—two large double shipways have been added; but to understand the Camden plant one must realize the careful thought which has been directed toward an increase in the capacity and efficiency of the shops. For upon the rate at which the shops can supply finished steel and machinery depends such results as the Tuckahoe.

The shops are the crux of ship-building. Over a year ago Mr. Baldwin was making a tour of the Camden shipyard. He saw plates, shapes, angles, forgings, being worked up in the various shops. "How often do you have to return any of this material to the shops to be reshaped?" he asked the general manager. "Never," he replied. "Mr. Baldwin, when we shape a piece of steel here, it fits." That is one of the most significant statements in the annals of ship-building. What its significance is will appear later.

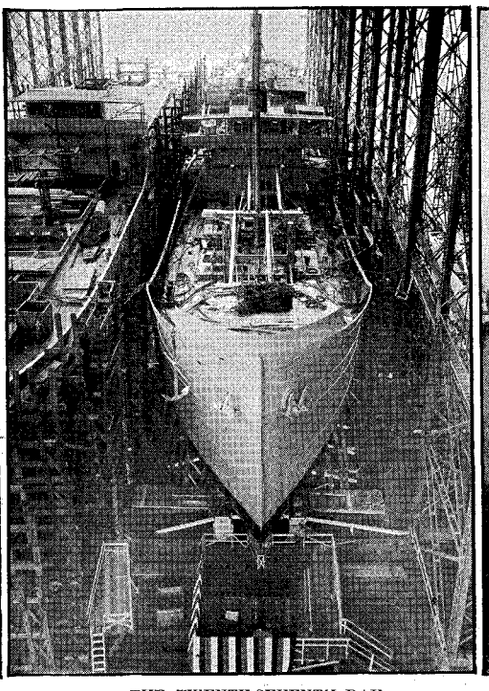
THE INSPIRATION

Thus we come to the inspiration of the Tuckahoe—intensification before further expansion. One hundred per cent utilization of capacity! Speed up on existing ways. Since our entry into the war the number of steel shipyards in the country has increased from 37 to 72, and the number of shipways for steel merchant ships from 162 to 402, or 148 per cent. These, together with the quintupling of our wooden ship-building capacity, are ways sufficient to produce the ten million tons per annum that the Nation is aiming at. The Tuckahoe has set an entirely new standard of speed, the sheer revelation of which to ship-builders of the country may prove sufficient to give the necessary impetus. The latent ability is there; it was just waiting for this martial call to action. In fact, the building of the Tuckahoe in twenty-seven days was a surprise even to the men of the New York Ship-Building Corporation. They did not themselves realize that they could do it. In the same way, other yards in the country, if they will turn to the task with the same carefully co-ordinated organization, may also surprise themselves. Then we shall speedily have ships instead of programmes for ships. What is true of battalions on the battle-

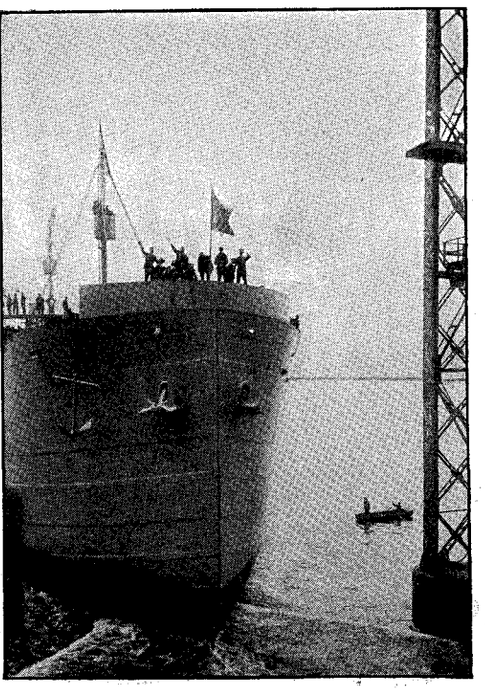
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY



THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY



LAUNCHED

THE TUCKAHOE

ield is true of ships to-day. One ship now may be worth ten a ear from now. That is what Mr. Hurley's cablegram to General ershing meant.

The Tuckahoe was not only an inspiration. It was an anwerer of doubts. Mr. Baldwin remarked on this immediately. s he put it: "We were wondering what could be done with uickly trained workmen who were not expert ship-builders. he New York Ship-Building Corporation has increased its force a little over a year from 3,800 to 10,000 men. Practically none f the newcomers were ship-builders, although many were mehanics. These found it easy to accustom themselves to the new ork when placed alongside skilled ship-builders who could train hem. The solution of this question is of inestimable advantage o the country, as it clears up the last doubt about our ability o construct ships in unprecedented quantities."

THE FABRICATED SHIP

For expansion, the answer is the fabricated ship. Let the xpansion be in the shops. The building of the Tuckahoe has einforced this lesson. Mr. Baldwin, again, in a short paper ntitled "Lessons of the Tuckahoe," has summed it up: "It roved to the Shipping Board that if they desired the present rogramme of four million tons for 1918 speeded up to ten illion tons for 1919 the best way of definitely securing it was o construct a sufficient number of new fabricating plants, each f large size, and devoting itself entirely to fabricating parts or one type of steel ship. It is only in this way that the largest olume of product can be turned out in the quickest time." For hat was the achievement of the Tuckahoe? *Rapid assembly.* When the keel was laid on April 8, all the parts had been lready put through the shops. Putting them together made ne ship, and because those parts had been made right, that was l there was to it. This fabricated idea started in Camden, nyway. When the general manager told Mr. Baldwin a year ago, "When we shape a piece of steel here, it fits," he started a train f thought. The Corporation's chief engineer, L. D. Lovekin, as thinking, too. What it led to was this: "In order to make big increase in ship output quickly, why could not this shop ork be distributed to plants all over the country by supplying nem with the necessary patterns?" It could, and that is what being done for Hog Island to-day. And the only difference etween the Camden method and the Hog Island, or fabricated, ethod, is the difference between shops a few yards or many iles from the ways, and between one organization and many fferent ones. The Tuckahoe thus shows the wisdom of this bricated ship plan in unlimited application.

But for this last there is one extra factor, and that is up to Mr. McAdoo—the railways. There must be one hundred per cent delivery of parts. The Tuckahoe could not have been built in twenty-seven days if the steel and engines and other parts to go into her, after being completed, had been left to lie in a heap in the shops. They had first to be moved to the assembling point, the shipway. So for Hog Island, for Port Newark, for Bristol, if the ships are to float and carry cargo, they cannot be left in Pittsburgh or on a blind siding along the route. They must move in uninterrupted volume to the seaboard.

A NATION MOBILIZED

To organize victory! The Tuckahoe stands for real preparedness—the preparedness of thorough organization, the vision which can go forward but yet does not abandon experience, directed speed. That is what is revolutionizing American shipbuilding. In the face of these things, when Captain Persius, German naval critic, writes that the American ship-building programme is a failure, that the submarine is winning, we can smile at his ignorance of this country. He is simply arguing that Blohm & Voss, of Hamburg, or the Vulcan shipyards could not beat the submarine. However, just now America is a poor country to which to apply that sort of *à priori* reasoning. But there is something even more than the speedy building of ships—it is team-work. These vessels have not only got to be built and launched and delivered in record time. They have to be *despatched*. The United States Government must accept delivery. The operators must man and supply them, then steam to the port where they are designated to take on cargo. There at last the stevedores must load them before they are ready to proceed on the voyage for which they are meant, thus finally mobilized as a great industrial arm for the war.

Here again the Tuckahoe stands as an example. On Wednesday, May 15, the thirty-seventh day, she was delivered to the Government. Inspectors were there beforehand, waiting for the moment when she should be declared complete. Representatives of the National Shipping Corporation, to whom she had been assigned for operation, had reached Camden two days before. A complete crew was at hand to go on board. The master had in his pocket his orders from the Shipping Control Committee to proceed immediately to Norfolk and load. The Tuckahoe was delivered to the Government on Wednesday at noon. At 1 P.M. the following day she was dropping down the Delaware on her way to sea. The following Saturday morning, the fortieth day, at 8:45, having been loaded in record time, she steamed out of her port of departure with a full cargo on board. Her despatch was typical of her building. There was "no lost motion anywhere."

Thus we see what a nation mobilized means. First there are the leaders and planners, thinking out a colossal ship programme

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in a colossal way, co-ordinating industry, and tempering the separate tools of that industry; side by side with them are the Government's ship-building and shipping officers, directing and expediting; aiding both are the railways, moving the needed supplies and keeping the wheels of production turning. Under such guidance the loyal army of half a million ship-workers of whom Mr. Hurley cabled to General Pershing, the thousands of earnest seamen who are being so rapidly trained to man and navigate the immense new fleet of vessels, the regiments of stevedores who are busy in every port keeping these vessels loaded, are all minute-men in the time of need. This is truly to organize victory, before which the enemy abroad and the disaffected at home, whose joint banner bears the word "Stultification," must finally realize that the very nature of America's purpose imports the overcoming of obstacles.

DO WE WANT TO BRING GERMANY TO TERMS?

AN INFALLIBLE AND CIVILIZED WEAPON WHICH MIGHT BE USED

BY STÉPHANE LAUZANNE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE PARIS "MATIN" AND MEMBER OF THE FRENCH HIGH COMMISSION IN THE UNITED STATES

THE Germans have invaded and dismembered Russia; they have crushed Serbia and reduced Rumania to vassalage; they hold Belgium and eight of France's richest departments; they are forty miles from Paris, with a foot in those two traditional avenues for invasion—the valley of the Oise and the valley of the Marne. And yet the Germans, who seem to be the victors from a military and geographical point of view, realize that their people feel that anguish and horror which only come to the vanquished. Notwithstanding all the territory stolen and the treaties imposed by them, the Germans look toward the future with an anxiety that is experienced neither by trampled Belgium, slaughtered Serbia, subdued Rumania, nor invaded France. The Germans are wondering if they are not going to remain prisoners in their conquered territory, and whether they are not going to die of hunger in the course of their furious quest for aggrandizement.

For this war is not only a soldiers' war; it is also a war of nations—a war against the world. And in the world there are other forces besides the force of cannon and machine guns—other powers besides the power of armies. A fortunate battle may win a province, but may not provide food. A treaty wrested by force may yield land, but it does not always yield credit, or raw material, or clothing, or fuel, or the means of carrying on commerce and industry.

Germany has defied and outraged the world, and now she must either conquer the entire world or yield to it. If she only conquers a fourth or a third, the other three-quarters or the other two-thirds will always be in a position to strangle her rapidly or slowly, as the case may be, by refusing to let her have what is essential to life.

Let me give a few examples.

Wool is an article of prime necessity for a civilized people. Without wool there can be no clothes, no carpets, no curtains.

Germany produces a quantity of wool entirely inadequate for her own needs, and in 1913 imported 1,922,713 metric quintals [a metric quintal is 220.46 pounds], representing a value of 412,673,000 marks [the gold value of the mark is 23⅘ cents; at present the mark is very much depreciated. Generally speaking, Germany's importation would represent a value of nearly $100,000,000]. It was because of these wool imports that Germany was able to keep going the 16,000 enterprises and 578,000 looms constituting the German woolen industry.

The following is a list of the countries that used to supply Germany, with the amounts furnished in each case:

	Hundred kilograms. [A kilogram is 2.2046 pounds.]
Australia	775,803
Argentina	497,453
British South Africa	263,563
Belgium	108,300
Uruguay	93,662
France	54,025
Chile	41,461
New Zealand	32,480
United Kingdom	22,606
Russia	20,600
Morocco	18,767
Austria-Hungary	12,346

A glance at this table is sufficient to show that nearly all of the wool supplied to Germany came either from the British colonies or South America, whose markets will be controlled by the British fleet as long as there is one. In other words, it is in the power of the British colonies and of the British fleet to deprive Germany of wool. And to deprive Germany of wool means, in the first place, the impossibility of her people getting clothing; and, in the second place, the ruin of the export trade that she used to carry on with articles manufactured by her out of wool or part wool: felt hats, passementerie, hosiery, mattresses, carpets, wearing apparel, embroidery, buttons, etc. The Under Secretary of State, Emil Zimmermann, himself estimated the number of individuals working in Germany in the textile and clothing industries at over two millions. It rests with the Allies to allow these two million Germans to keep their jobs or to take them away from them.

Let us now consider copper—of all metals perhaps the most sought after. Its great electric and calorific conductibility makes it immensely valuable for electrical construction and for manufacturing the firing and distillating apparatus used in modern industry. Without copper there can be no electricity, no telegraphs, no good kitchen implements.

Before the war Germany's need of copper amounted to approximately 260,000 tons per year, and it will be seen by the following table that her needs were increasing year by year:

German consumption of copper (in metric tons). [A metric ton, or tonneau, is 2,204.6 pounds.]

1910.	1911.	1912.	1913.
212,500	222,500	231,700	259,300

Of the 259,300 tons of copper which Germany needed in 1913 she produced barely 34,000 tons, and the rest, or 225,300 tons, came from the following countries:

197,350	tons, or	88.5%,	from the	United States
13,340	"	" 5.9%	"	Australia
5,523	"	" 2.0%	"	Belgium
1,682	"	" 0.7%	"	England
1,600	"	" 0.7%	"	Japan
5,805	"	" 2.2%	"	various countries

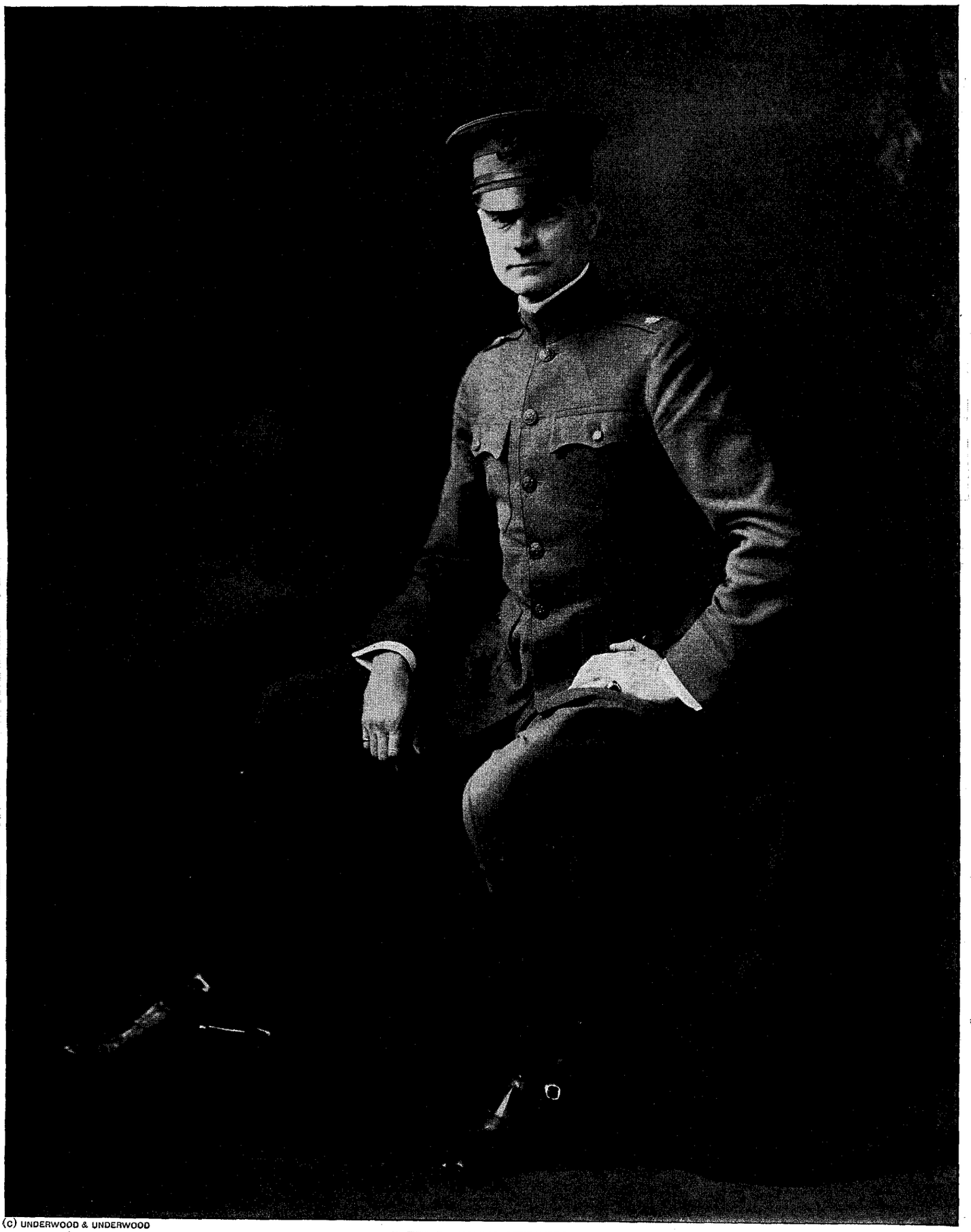
In this case, again, a glance at the above table proves that it is in the power of the United States and of Australia to deprive Germany of copper. And to deprive Germany of copper means that she will have to do without electric apparatus of every description. Now, in 1912, her exports amounted to 93,600,000 marks for electric apparatus and to 630,300,000 marks for machinery of all kinds calling for copper, brass, or bronze. Nearly 250,000 employees were at work in factories for the manufacture of copper articles and apparatus. It rests with the Allies to allow these 250,000 workmen to retain their means of livelihood or to take it from them. It rests with the Allies to allow or to refuse the German people the use of electricity, that necessity of modern life.

Let us take a third and last example—fats. This, again, is a prime essential. Without fats there can be no fertilizers for agricultural purposes, no feed for cattle, no lubricators for factory machinery; no soap, no candles, no varnish, for the people.

Before the war Germany was dependent on other countries

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



(C) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

JOHN PURROY MITCHEL

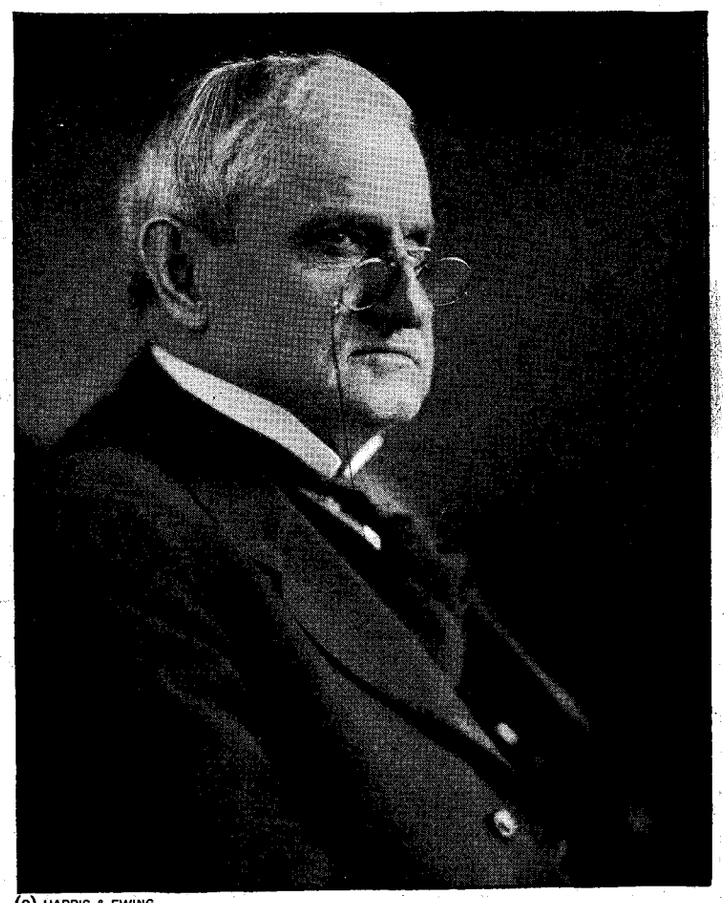
The funeral of Major Mitchel, still commonly and affectionately spoken of in New York City as Mayor Mitchel, was observed with impressive ceremonies in New York City on July 11. A review of Major Mitchel's career appeared in The Outlook last week, and an estimate of his character and service appears in this issue

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BACHRACH

MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE BARNETT

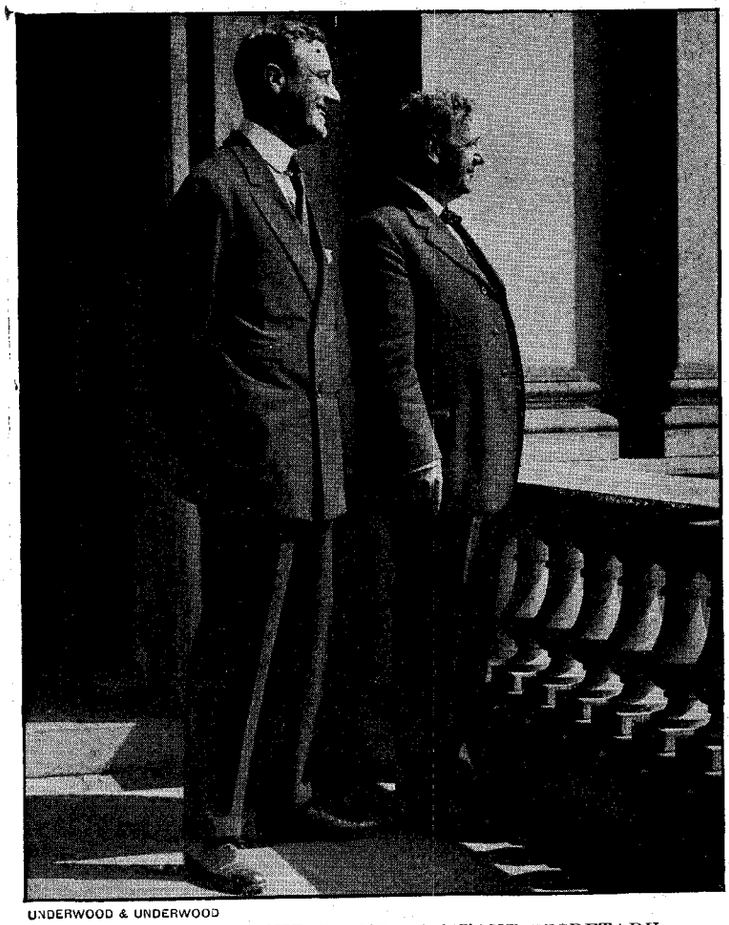
General Barnett is in command of the United States Marine Corps, which has been doing such splendid fighting at Belleau Woods and elsewhere. Hereafter, by official order of France, Belleau Woods will be known as Bois de la Brigade de Marine



(C) HARRIS & EWING

BENJAMIN R. TILLMAN

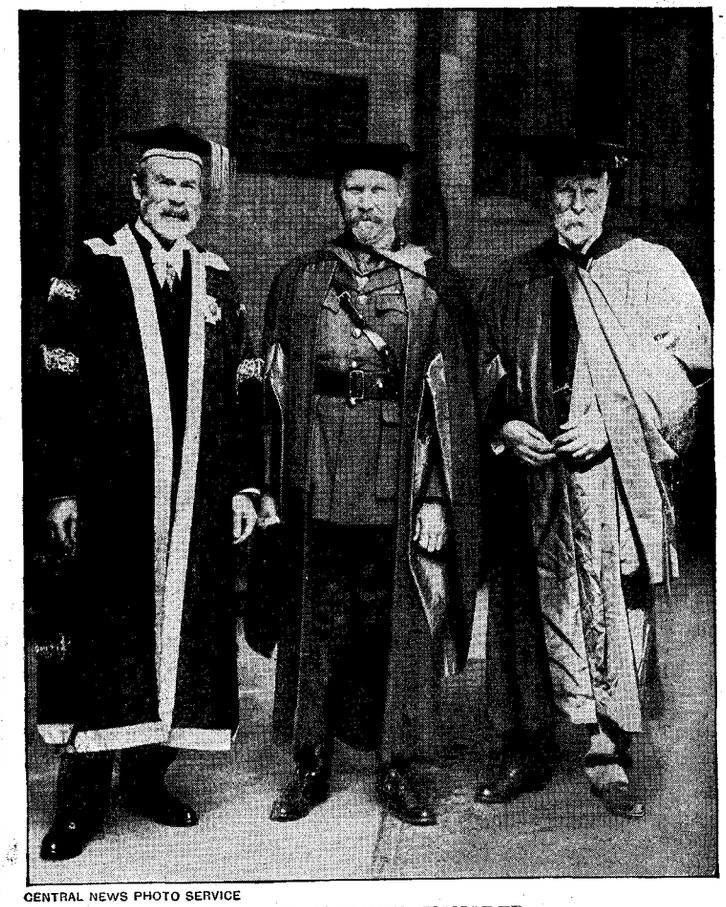
Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, died in Washington on July 3. An account of his life and public services appeared in The Outlook last week. This is said to be Senator Tillman's latest portrait; it is certainly full of character and individuality



UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

SECRETARY DANIELS AND ASSISTANT SECRETARY FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

This photograph of the two men who head our naval activities was taken recently on the steps of the Navy Department Building at Washington



CENTRAL NEWS PHOTO SERVICE

GENERAL SMUTS HONORED

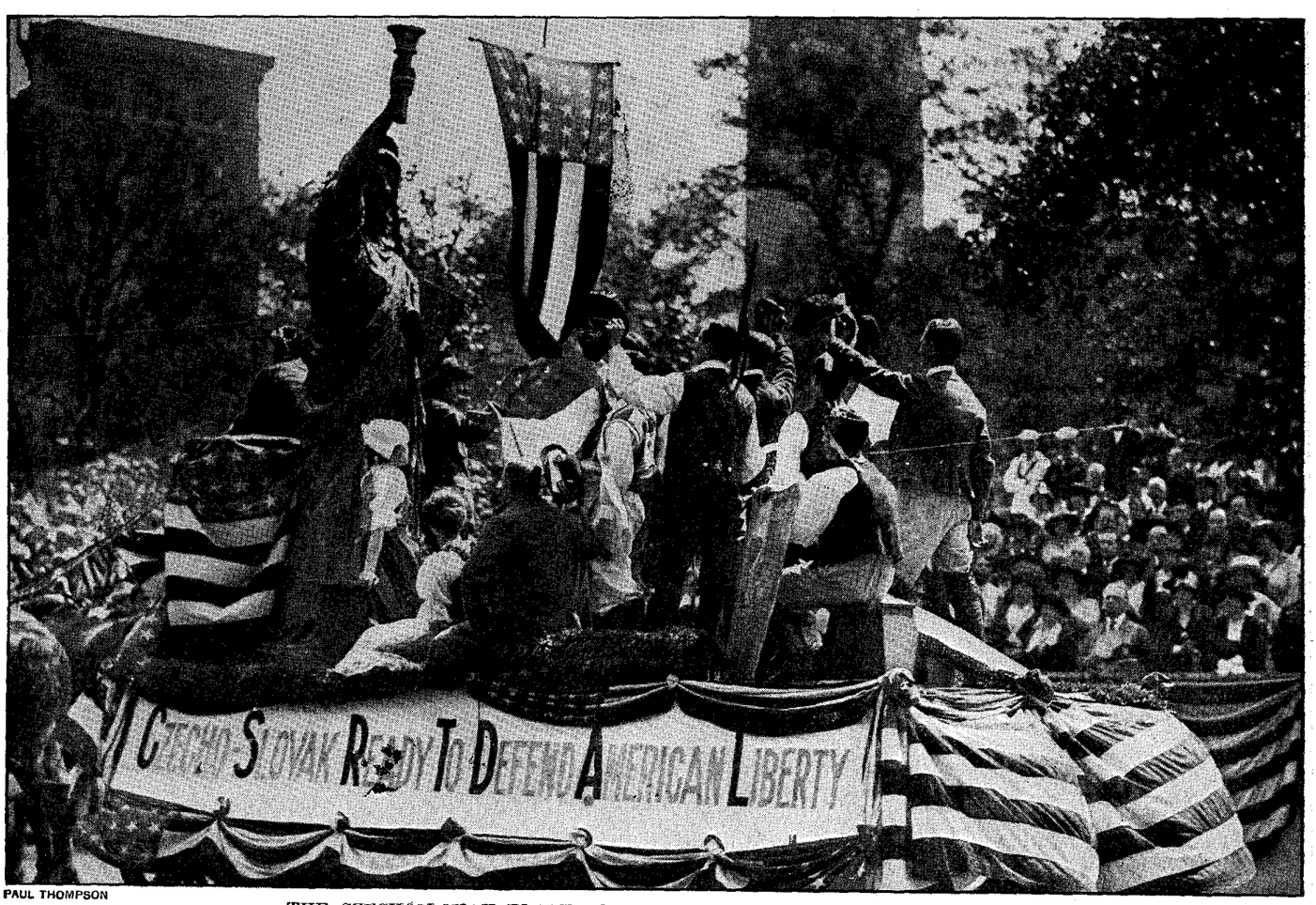
Once General Jan Smuts was an enemy of England. Now, like most of his compatriots who held command in the Boer War, he fights and writes for the cause of the Allies. This picture shows General Smuts (in the center) receiving the honorary degree of LL.D. at Glasgow University. He stands between Sir Donald McAlister, the Principal of the University (left), and Sir William Lorimer

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(C) COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC INFORMATION

PRESIDENT WILSON AT WASHINGTON'S TOMB

This charming picture shows the President reading his remarkable address, printed in full in The Outlook last week, before the representatives of foreign Powers, grouped before the tomb of America's first President, and in the presence of a great audience of American citizens

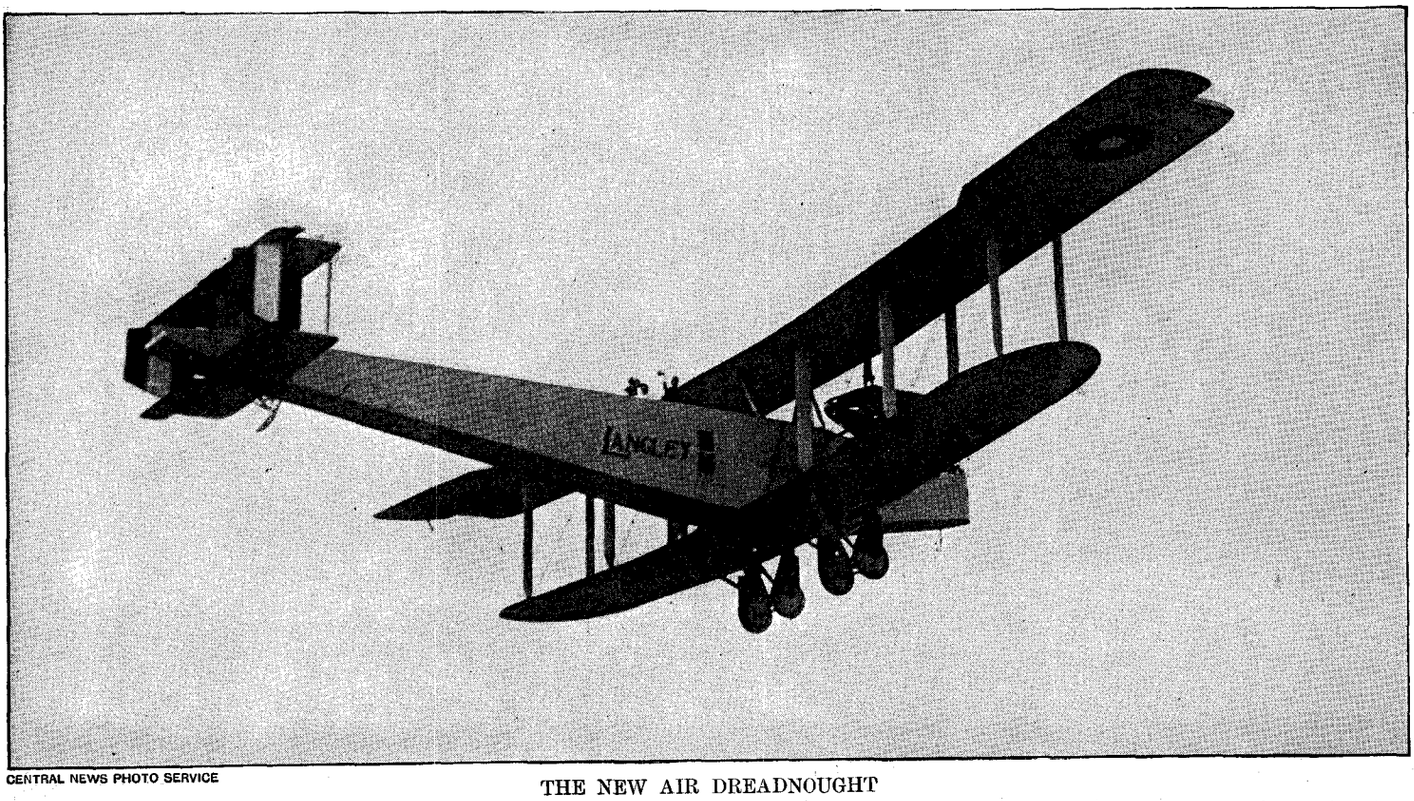


PAUL THOMPSON

THE CZECHOSLOVAK FLOAT IN NEW YORK'S FOURTH OF JULY PARADE

This was one of the most interesting of the many floats representing foreign-born peoples in New York's parade. The Czechoslovaks are of peculiar interest just now because of their countrymen's military activity in Russia and Siberia

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



CENTRAL NEWS PHOTO SERVICE

THE NEW AIR DREADNOUGHT

This huge plane is the first Handley-Page large bombing airplane to be built and launched in America. It is named the Langley, after the famous American scientist whose experiments and studies did much to make air navigation possible. The Langley made its first flight quite recently from the plant of its makers, the Standard Aircraft Corporation, of Elizabeth, New Jersey

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

VASSAR GIRLS IN FARM WORK

These Vassar girls are taking their noonday rest and luncheon under the shade of an old oak. Their work on the Vassar truck farm has been a fine demonstration of the possibilities of women's out-of-door war activities

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for the greater part of the oleaginous products she needed for her commerce, industry, and food.

The situation for 1913 may be summed up as follows:

Total consumption of oil and fats, 2,100,000 tons.

Amount that had to be imported by Germany, 966,000 tons, or approximately forty-six per cent.

Of these 966,000 tons 520,000 came from the Allied countries, or about fifty-four per cent of the total imports and twenty-five per cent of German consumption; 52,000 tons came from Russia, 378,000 tons from neutral countries, only 16,000 tons from Turkey and the German colonies.

The "Chemiker Zeitung" for August 30, 1916, estimated that of the total consumption of 2,100,000 tons of fats we have just referred to 430,000 tons were for industrial purposes, distributed among approximately 7,000 factories, employing over 100,000 workmen.

So here we have 7,000 factories and 100,000 workmen dependent on the good pleasure of the Allies. The latter can allow the German people to keep this means of livelihood or they can withdraw it. They can prevent them from feeding their cattle, operating their machinery, and pursuing their agricultural activities—if they so desire.

Therefore in connection with at least three essentials of modern life the United States and the other Allies have Germany and the German people at their discretion. Whatever be the military result of the war, it rests with the United States and the other Allies whether Germany is to be allowed to lead the life of a civilized people, or whether, in spite of her conquests, she shall be put back two centuries. In other words, the United States and the other Allies have in their hands a weapon against which Germany is absolutely helpless—an economic weapon. To wrest this weapon from the Allies Germany would have to conquer the entire British Empire, all of the United States, and sink all the navies of the Allies. This is neither possible nor feasible. The Allies, on the other hand, can wield this infallible weapon whenever they choose; there is but one condition—to agree about it among themselves. The Allies can use this weapon to-day; they can use it to-morrow.

They can use it to-day to compel Germany to fight like a civilized country. They can from this very moment organize an international tribunal having the power to pass sentence for every outrage committed against humanity, for every violation of international law as it was laid down at The Hague, the sentence to be executed when peace is signed, and to consist in the refusal of copper, wool, and fats for so many months.

Above all, the Allies can use this weapon to-morrow, when they gather around the green-covered table of the Peace Congress and the great question of disarmament will call for settlement. We may suppose the Allies saying at that time to Germany: "In 1914, according to your own budget, you had a war machine which cost you four hundred million dollars. As long as you have a military and naval budget of four hundred million dollars we regret that we shall be unable to sell you wool, copper, and fats. But if you reduce this budget by half we are willing to give you 1,000,000 metric quintals of wool, 125,000,000 tons of copper, and 250,000 tons of fats. If your military and naval budgets fall to nothing, we are willing to go much further and to sell you everything in unlimited quantities." Let us suppose that the Allies carry this out to the letter. Would it not be worth all the peace leagues, social contracts, and international courts in the world? Would it not constitute the very best guarantee against a repetition of the horrors we are going through?

We again repeat that the one condition required to bring this about is agreement among the Allies. Are they capable of such an effort? To-day they are putting in common their gold, their men, their blood. Are they incapable of putting in common their wool, copper, and fats? Are they incapable of setting aside theories that are too idealistic or interests that are too materialistic? They are organizing war to-day; are they incapable of organizing peace to-morrow? The interests of that peace are at stake, and so are the preservation of civilization and the welfare of humanity.

A TRIBUTE TO THE Y. M. C. A.

An old friend of The Outlook sends us a letter from a friend of his who is a Y. M. C. A. secretary in France. We print it below in part. The writer of the letter is a man from forty-five to fifty years of age, is a grandson of a former Minister of the United States to the Court of St. James's, possesses ample independent means, and lives in times of peace in a beautiful home in a New England hill town famous for its fine estates. The letter, unusually readable, whoever wrote it, possesses a peculiar interest because it unconsciously reveals the inspiring spirit of democratic brotherhood which animates all the men, rich and poor, who are working on the western front in France.—THE EDITORS.

IN working with the United States Army Y. M. C. A. in France there is one great thing that stands out above all others—opportunity. There can be no frills or shams with the American soldier in France; it is the real stuff that counts, and it is just plain man to man always; so if he makes good and you make good, you both succeed, and if you don't you fail.

I knew as little about opening a "hut" as I did about opening a hotel, but after two days of being general utility man in a well-run hut in a large town I was told I was to have one of my own—all my own, to sink or swim by. Late one October afternoon I was set down from a motor truck in a small village in northern France with a load of canteen supplies and a piano and told to "go to it." In a moment I was surrounded by a mob of excited boys, and the piano was being played before it touched the ground. It was bedlam. I was deluged with questions: "Will you help with a minstrel show?" "Did you bring a football?" "Do you think we will be out of this damned place by Christmas?" My hut was in the loft of a ruined mill, with the mill-race running beneath—a wonderful room with great beams and deep shadows, full of charm and suggestion, and it was the happiest of homes to us all for the four months we were there.

My boys were not born with a silver spoon in their mouths nor with a golden tongue. Their language was dreadful, lurid. I thought the matter over carefully, and reasoned something like this: It was as natural for them to swear as to breathe. My job was to make them as happy as possible, and they could not be happy unless they breathed, so I let them swear away, but I drew the line if they swore in anger at each other. I made my greatest bid for their respect and affection, and I won out, though it took me weeks to find the key to some of their hearts. They are all "my boys" now in every sense, and I love them all, the good ones and the bad ones—only there are no bad ones—and I am prouder of their affection than of anything that has ever come to me.

One day a youngster, a mere lad, in whom I had taken an interest said: "Look here, Larry, you don't know it, but I have always been a crook, a thief; but somehow, I guess I won't be any more."

Early in February the long-expected order for active service at the front arrived, and with it my permission from the Y. M. C. A. to go with the men. I have been on two battle-fronts, always with them, whether front-line trenches, support, or reserve. My officers have been goodness itself and have given me every opportunity. They agree with me that the moral effect is very strong in having some one with the boys, some one who does not have to be there, but who goes as a friend to live their life and to share their dangers.

When possible, I carry in supplies, sometimes even into the front-line trenches, but more often it is just for a chat of mother, sweetheart, and home, and together, for a time, we can forget the foul mud, the rat-infested dugouts, and the incessant shell-fire. This is the chance for service the Y. M. C. A. makes possible for us older men; surely the finest of chances to do something to make this grim game of war less terrible for these poor boys, many of whom have little understanding for what they are fighting, but are willing, ready to bleed and die at their country's call.

LAWRENCE PERKINS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of July 17, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: President Wilson's Address; The President Defines International Law.
Reference: Pages 446, 447; editorial, pages 444, 445.
Questions:

1. Review the conditions that led Washington and his associates to take up arms against England. 2. According to President Wilson, what were their intentions and purposes in going against the mother country? 3. Where do you place responsibility for the American Revolutionary War? In George III, in Parliament, in the strange and unique ideas of the colonists, where? 4. Did England rule her colonists as oppressively and as strictly as other European nations ruled their colonists at that time? Why did not the colonists of other nations revolt and establish their political independence? (Think out carefully answers to questions 2, 3, and 4, for there is much in them to be thought out. The President says: "We take our cue from them—do we not? We intend what they intended.") 5. Explain: "We here in America believe our participation in this present war to be only the fruitage of what they planted." 6. How does our case differ from that of the colonists? Were Washington alive in 1914, do you think he would have advocated American participation in this war? Give reasons. 7. Comment on the President's statement: "The plot is written plain upon every scene and every act of the supreme tragedy." 8. What are the ends for which the Allies are fighting as stated by President Wilson? Explain each in your own words. 9. Give reasons why these ends cannot be achieved by debating. How and when will they be achieved? 10. Discuss The Outlook's editorial comment on the President's address. 11. Read for this topic the following valuable books: "The World's Debate," by William Barry (Doran); "The Roots of the War," by W. S. Davis (Century); "Face to Face with Kaiserism," by J. W. Gerard (Doran); "A League to Enforce Peace," by R. Goldsmith (Macmillan).

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: John Purroy Mitchel: The Corn-Field Lawyer; Washington Gladden.
Reference: Pages 440, 442.
Questions:

1. What biographical facts does The Outlook give about these three Americans? 2. What beliefs and principles guided and dominated these men in rendering public service? 3. Discuss the following statements about Major Mitchel: "A figure of much interest in municipal politics." "Always a man of great courage." "He had many attractive personal qualities." "Major Mitchel was a thoroughgoing patriot." "He did nothing petty; he was beaten only to fight better." 4. Are those who die in our Army camps, at home or abroad, in the Navy, or in aviation training to be considered among our heroes as much as those who perish under fire at the front? Give several reasons. 5. Write an editorial of five hundred or more words on this Topic, taking for your title "Lessons from the Lives of Three Americans." 6. It will do you good to read "George Washington," by Norman Hapgood (Macmillan); "Abraham Lincoln," by Noah Brooks (Putnam); "The Voice of Lincoln," by R. M. Wanamaker (Scribners); "Early Life and Letters of General Jackson," by T. J. Arnold (Revell).

B. Topic: The I. W. W. on Trial.
Reference: Pages 448–450.
Questions:

1. What is the I. W. W.? Name and discuss the fundamental ideals of this organization as disclosed by its "Preamble." 2. Why is it well for Americans to remember that this is a revolutionary organization? Discuss. 3. Do you think all revolutionary ideas, organizations, and individuals should be suppressed? Tell at length your reasons. 4. What is "direct action"? Is it ever justifiable? Give several reasons why "political action" is preferable to "direct action." 5. If the I. W. W. should secure complete control of public affairs, what conditions do you think would develop in this country? What are your reasons? 6. Tell, with reasons, what action you think the Federal Goverment should take toward the I. W. W. organization and its members.

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. One-man power always fails in the end. 2. Freedom of discussion is the essence of democracy. 3. There will be no defense for war after this war.

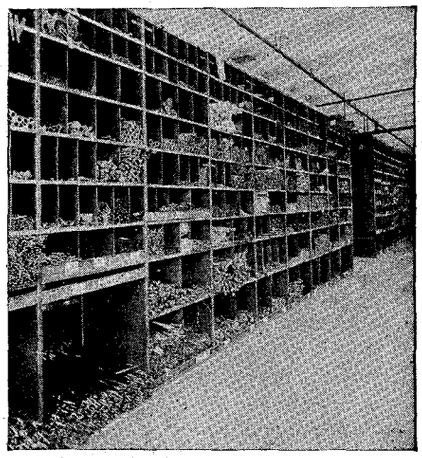
IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for July 17, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Function, international law, civilized society, covenants (445); significant, barons at Runnymede (446); preamble, capitalism (448); sabot, surreptitiously (449).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

DURAND STEEL RACKS



ONE of the most economical features of Durand Steel Racks and Bins is their adaptability to varying needs.

All parts are adjustable and accurately made; the bins themselves are easily relocated when necessary. Thus dead space is always at a minimum.

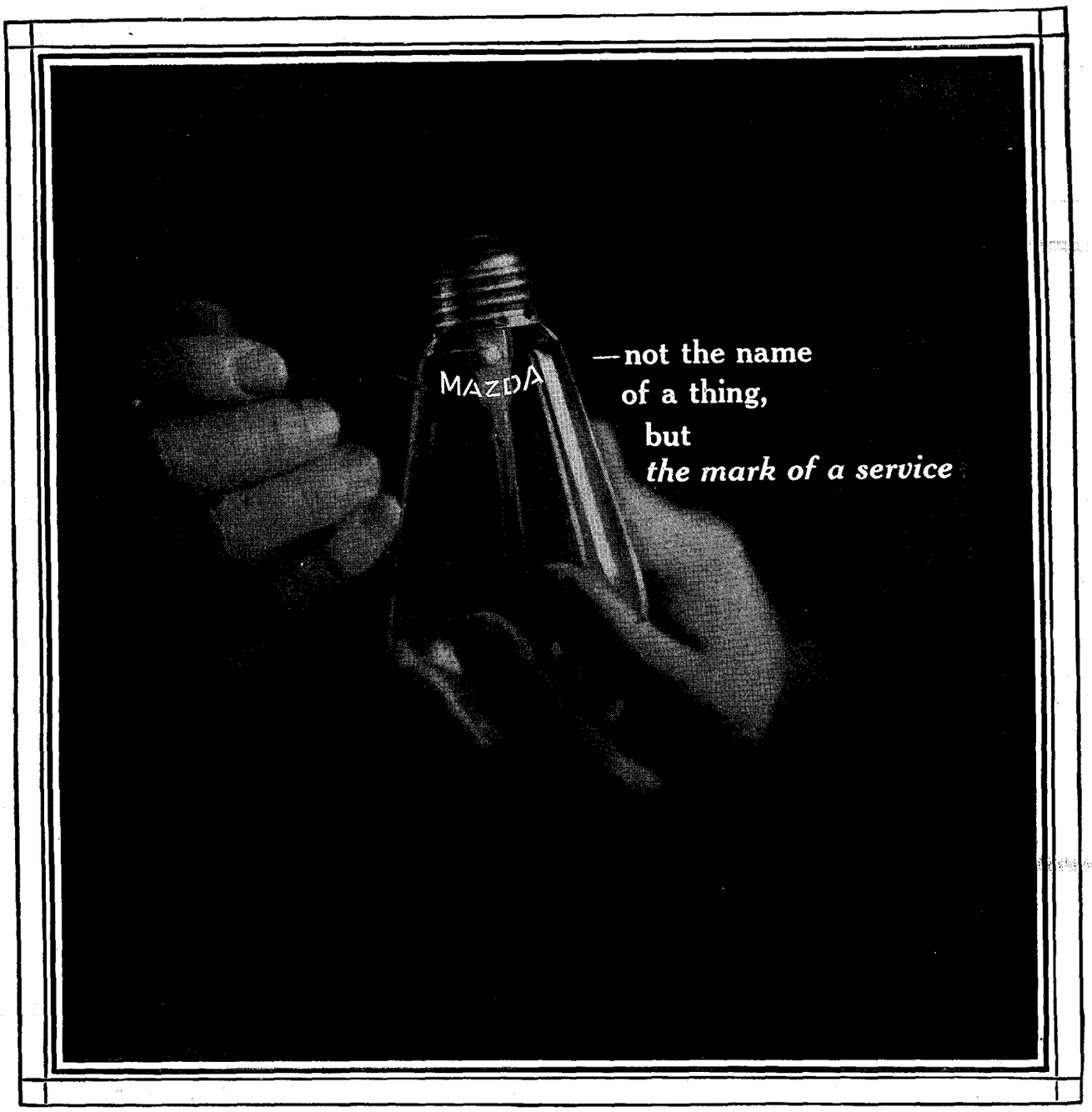
Write us of your particular needs. We are also makers of Durand Steel Lockers, and general steel factory equipment.

DURAND STEEL LOCKER CO.
1573 Ft. Dearborn Bk. Bldg. Chicago
973 Vanderbilt Bldg. New York

STANDARD HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS
Just Out. A New Song Book. Sample copy will demonstrate its value. Examination Copy Board 25c. Cloth 35c
The Biglow and Main Co., New York - Chicago

LEPAGE'S GLUE HANDY TUBES
"MEND—DON'T SPEND"
is made by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO. GLOUCESTER, MASS. who also make and guarantee
SIGNET THE PERMANENT INK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

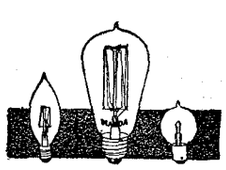


MAZDA

"Not the name of a thing, but the mark of a service"

MAZDA is the trademark of a world-wide service to certain lamp manufacturers. Its purpose is to collect and select scientific and practical information concerning progress and developments in the art of incandescent lamp manufacturing and to distribute this information to the companies entitled to receive this service.

MAZDA Service is centered in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, New York. The mark MAZDA can appear only on lamps which meet the standards of MAZDA service. It is thus an assurance of quality. This trademark is the property of the General Electric Company.



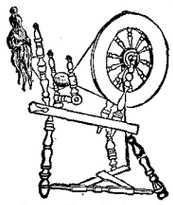
A MAZDA Lamp for every purpose

4643

RESEARCH LABORATORIES OF GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY

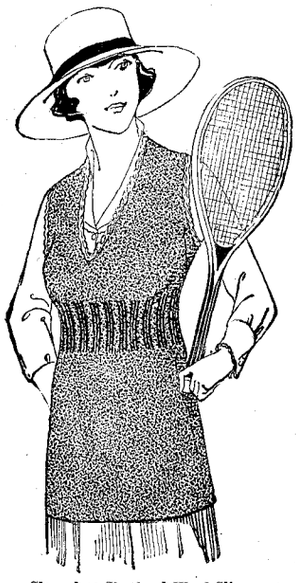
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Women's Sweaters *at* McCutcheon's



Reg. Trade-Mark

The latest models in all this season's colors and shades are here in variety, an interesting assortment to choose from.



Sleeveless Shetland Wool Slip-on Sweater, $3.75.

Shetland Wool Slip-on Sweater — Sleeveless — Black, White and colors, $2.95 to 5.95.

With Sleeves — Purple, Tan, Pink, Rose, Copenhagen, Sky, and Black, trimmed with White Angora, $7.50.

Fiber Silk Sweater — Block weave, large sailor collar and sash. Copenhagen, Pink, Watermelon, Purple, Lavender, Khaki, Black, and Black and White, $10.50.

Scotch Brush Wool Sweater —Convertible shawl collar. Black, White and colors, $11.95.

Chiffon Alpaca Wool Sweater — Tuxedo front, full back, with sash. Black, White, and colors, $15.75.

Pure Silk Sweater — Fancy Stripe design, Plaited back, with sash and sailor collar, $25.00.

Pure Silk Sweater—Novelty weave, shawl collar, Plaited back, with sash, $42.50.

Orders by mail given special attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.

Fifth Avenue, 34th & 33d Sts., N. Y.

YOKELS

BY HAROLD SETON

Three men sat at the window of a famous New York club and looked out on Fifth Avenue. Crowds of well-dressed men and women walked up and down, swarms of costly motor cars rushed to and fro; everything denoted activity, affluence, assurance.

"I never tire of this view," said one of the men, "although I have sat in this same chair, looking out of this same window, at this same scene, for years and years. London may have only one Piccadilly, and Paris may have only one Champs Élysées, but the world has only one Fifth Avenue. It is unrivaled. It is unique."

"I agree with you entirely," said the second man. "New York is the center of the world, and Fifth Avenue is the center of New York. Everybody who is anybody gravitates here sooner or later. The greater they are, the sooner they get here. My ancestors, for instance, got here three hundred years ago. And we have stayed here ever since."

"In that respect you have the advantage of me," said the first man. "My ancestors only came here two hundred and fifty years ago. But they have seen the marvelous growth of the Empire City of the Empire State. That is why I feel so sorry for the people in the other parts of the country, in such minor cities as Baltimore, and Denver, and Los Angeles. How can the people there feel the spirit of ambition, the pride of achievement?"

"If you feel that way about what you call the minor cities," said the third man, "how do you feel about the really small places, the towns and villages?"

"How do I feel about them?" said the second man. "I don't feel at all. I don't think about them."

"Neither do I," said the first man. "Does anybody—except the poor unfortunates who happen to be born yokels instead of privileged characters?"

The third man got up, went over to a table, picked up a book, and came back with it. The book was "Who's Who in America." The man turned the pages of the fat red volume.

"Yokels instead of privileged characters, eh?" said the third man. "Ahem! Let's see. Here is a man who was born in Watertown, New York. That's a small town. His name is Robert Lansing, and he is Secretary of State. Pretty good for a yokel! Here is a man who was born in Martinsburg, West Virginia. That's a small town. His name is Newton Diehl Baker, and he is Secretary of War. Pretty good for a yokel! Here's a man who was born in Washington, North Carolina. That's a small town. His name is Josephus Daniels, and he is Secretary of the Navy. Pretty good for a yokel!"

"But—" protested the first man.

"Here's a man who was born near Marietta, Georgia," continued the third man, ignoring the interruption. "The place was not even mentioned on the map. The man's name is William Gibbs McAdoo, and he is Secretary of the Treasury. Pretty good for a yokel! Here's a man who was born in West Branch, Iowa. That's a small town. His name is Herbert Clark Hoover, and he is the Food Controller of the United States. Pretty good for a yokel! Here's a man who was born in Linn County, Missouri. Another place not even on the map. His name is John Joseph Pershing, and he is the general in command of the United States forces in France. Pretty good for a yokel!"

"But—" protested the second man.

The third man slammed the fat red book, and, still regardless of the interruption, continued talking. "There was a man who was born in Bridges Creek, Virginia. That's a small town. His name was George Washington, and he was the first President of the United States. Pretty good for a yokel! There was a man who was born near Hodgenville, Kentucky. That's a small place. His name was Abraham Lincoln, and he was the sixteenth President of the United States. Pretty good for a yokel! And there was a man who was born in Staunton, Virginia. That's a small town. His name is Woodrow Wilson, and he is the twenty-eighth President of the United States. Pretty good for a yokel!"

"But you are prejudiced," cried the first man. "You are a yokel yourself."

"You must be a yokel," cried the second man. "It takes a thief to catch a thief."

"I plead guilty to the charge," said the third man, rather sheepishly. "I come from Brooklyn."

OUTWITTED BY INDIANS

In "My Reminiscences," by Raphael Pumpelly, just published by Henry Holt, Inc. (New York), the author gives a graphic account of his experiences in the West in the early days. He was very anxious to try his prowess against the Apaches, of whose exploits he had heard much. One day while at dinner with a friend, he says—

"A Mexican suddenly rushed in shouting:

"'Los Apaches, los Apaches, they have stolen horses!'

"We were delighted. Here was our chance. We would overtake and shoot those Apaches. Nothing more easy. In an instant we were in the saddle. About a mile off we saw two horses being driven off by two Indians. As we gained on them slowly, we could see that the Apaches were really running, with a peculiar swaying movement of the body. They were almost naked, their hair streaming out behind.

"By the time we were within less than two hundred yards of them, the Indians and horses had disappeared beyond the dense thicket that bordered the course of a stream. Then suddenly the whole face of that thicket was alive with naked, painted

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Outwitted by Indians (Continued)

Indians. They yelled and flourished lances and bows. Our terrified horses stopped short and plunged, nearly unseating us. They wanted to go home as quickly as possible. So, too, did each of their riders, but each one of us was afraid of being thought a coward by the other. So, having heard that the proper thing was to dismount and shoot, holding the horse with your arm through the bridle, we jumped off and tried to take aim. We pulled the triggers; both missed fire.

"The Apaches jeered; they jumped up and down, slapping their sides. It was our salvation that we were able to vault into our saddles instead of mounting by the stirrup.

"As we started off there came a shower of spent arrows after us. These Indians could have killed us easily if they had wished, but the Apaches as yet had not been roused to a just resentment for treachery on the part of our troops.

"I think they were moved by a sense of humor and by the apparent bravery of the two tenderfeet.

"This was a valuable lesson. It gave me respect for the Indians, and some insight into their nature. I felt humbled by the knowledge that we owed our lives to the sense of humor on the part of an enemy we had so casually thought of killing. . . .

"That evening, while we were at supper, a skunk boldly entered the room. We watched it with great respect while it passed by the table, hoping that it would go out by the door beyond. But it walked into the large room that served for store and office. At the far end the animal hid itself under a pile of bags of flour that stood on boards raised about six inches above the earthen floor. With a candle I located the skunk. I fired and killed; but too late—the enemy shot first.

"How little we knew what that shot was to cost us! Our thoughts were occupied with the new aspect of the atmosphere. I dragged out the skunk, and, holding it by the tail, went out and hurled it forth to enliven the night air.

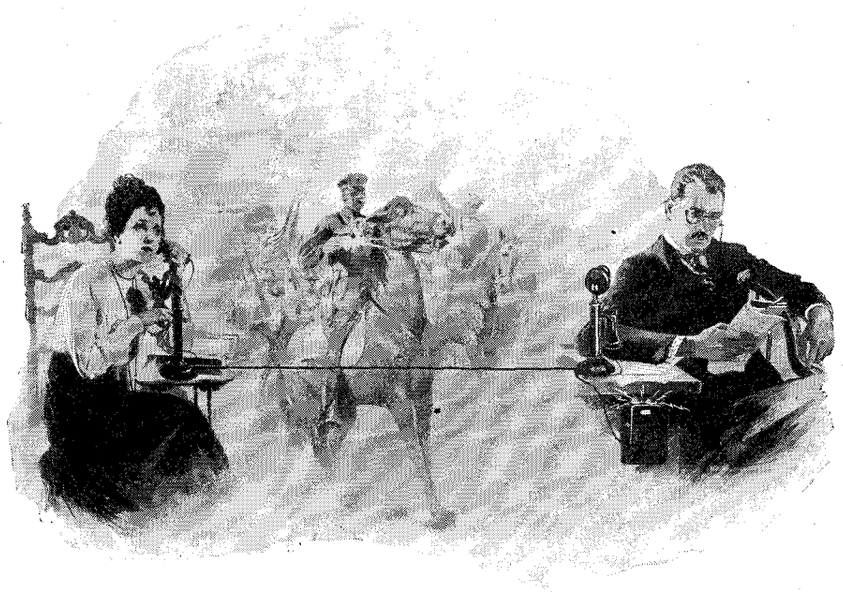
"Then I placed under the pile of flour a saucer filled with materials for slow generation of chlorine gas. The effect was magical. The room filled with the fragrance of a really delicate perfume. We went to bed quite happy. Looking out at daybreak, the first thing we saw was a thin layer of snow covering the ground. Then we saw the tracks of several Apaches. Not a horse. A fine watch-dog lay chained in his kennel at the gate of the corral (which had contained about thirty of our horses), not fifty feet from the house. He was still there and alive.

"The dead skunk lay at the very door of the kennel; it had landed under the nose of the dog, obliterating the odor peculiar to the Apache.

"Snow was still falling very gently, and we saw that the tracks could hardly be an hour old.

"The Indians had all our horses, except two or three that were away, so we set out on foot in pursuit. The horse tracks were plain, and we followed them easily for several miles, but they showed that the Indians were now mounted and going rapidly. My heavy rifle grew heavier and heavier until I lay down exhausted. The rest of the party returned soon, with an old horse that had given out and been abandoned.

"The skunk had had his revenge; the Apaches had our horses."



Holding Up the Nation's Defense

The telephone played a tremendous part in this Nation's mobilization for war. It continues vital to the Government's program.

At the same time it has remained at the service of the whole people whose demands upon it grow apace with that of the Government.

The public is entitled to the best service that it is possible to render. But the public has a partnership in the responsibility for good telephone service.

It takes three to make any telephone connection: the person calling, the company, and the person called. Without the co-operation of all three the service suffers.

The telephone company can make the connection, but no words can be heard at one end of the line which are not properly spoken into the transmitter at the other. The relation between the speaker and the hearer is the same as the relation between the orator and his audience. It cannot be maintained if the orator turns his back to the listeners or if the audience is inattentive.

Telephone traffic must be kept moving. Speak distinctly—answer promptly—and release the line as quickly as possible. Don't continue reading when the bell rings.

These seem little things to ask the individual telephone subscriber, but when the individual is multiplied by millions all over this country, it is easy to see how important it is that *all* should co-operate.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

Your Soldier's Photograph

An Artatone Enlargement, Made from Your Film or Negative

You have probably some successful snapshots of your soldier boy. One or more of them are no doubt worthy of enlarging in a way that will make them really beautiful souvenirs to frame or to send to an appreciative friend. The pictorial charm of your negative enlarged on ARTATONE Japan tissue is unequaled. Artatones are like etchings, rich and beautiful. Highest award Gold Medal at Panama-Pacific Exposition. 8 x 10 size, mounted on vellum, $1.25. Other sizes on request. Send your order, with film, at once, and secure a beautiful enlargement for permanent preservation.

Satisfaction guaranteed

ALBERT E. JACOBSON, 25 West 42d St., NEW YORK CITY

Write and get this Free Book

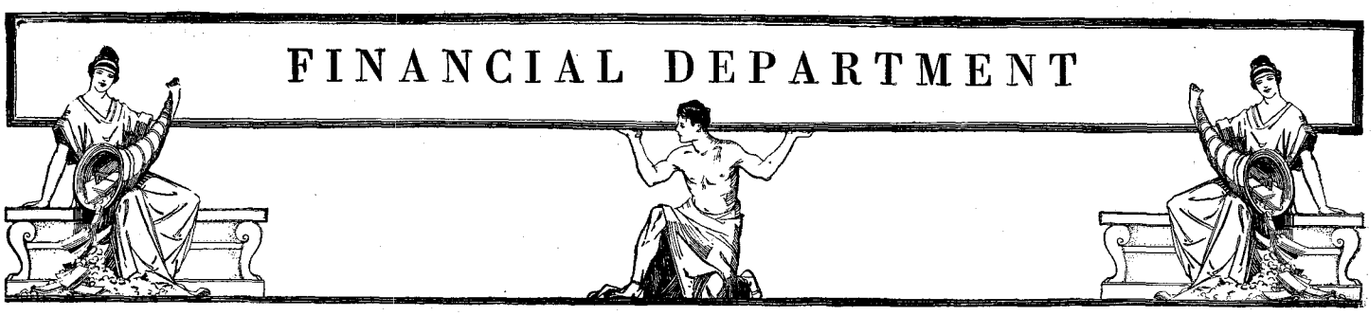
It shows why Law-Trained men are so eagerly sought in the business world for high salaried positions. By learning law you develop a keener reasoning power and a sounder knowledge of the basic rules which govern all business transactions.

Law Training will help any man to become a bigger, better business man. It is the kind of training that will prepare you for the job ahead.

The odds and ends of your time are sufficient for you to learn Law. Send for our free booklet, "The Law-Trained Man," and find out for yourself why business men with Law Training are in such growing demand by modern business organizations.

BLACKSTONE INSTITUTE
Dept. 210 B
608 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



All legitimate questions from Outlook readers about investment securities will be answered either by personal letter or in these pages. The Outlook cannot, of course, undertake to guarantee against loss resulting from any specific investment. Therefore it will not *advise* the purchase of any specific security. But it will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, leaving the responsibility for final decision to the investor. And it will admit to its pages only those financial advertisements which after thorough expert scrutiny are believed to be worthy of confidence. All letters of inquiry regarding investment securities should be addressed to

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

"Passed by the Capital Issues Committee as not incompatible with the national interest, but without approval of legality, validity, worth or security. OPINION No. A432."

$3,000,000
Hotels Statler Company, Inc.
6% Serial Bonds

Dated June 15, 1918. Interest coupons due January 1 and July 1. Principal and interest payable at the offices of S. W. Straus & Co., Inc. Callable at 102 and interest.

ANNUAL SERIAL PAYMENTS OF PRINCIPAL

Amount	Maturing	Amount	Maturing	Amount	Maturing
$150,000	Jan. 1, 1921	$185,000	Jan. 1, 1924	$225,000	Jan. 1, 1927
150,000	Jan. 1, 1922	200,000	Jan. 1, 1925	250,000	Jan. 1, 1928
175,000	Jan. 1, 1923	210,000	Jan. 1, 1926	1,455,000	Jan. 1, 1929

Denominations: $5,000, $1,000, $500 and $100

BORROWING CORPORATION: Hotels Statler Company, Inc., capital and surplus, $5,044,831.98. Operating a chain of hotels, one of the largest and most successful hotel companies in the United States. Since its beginning, eleven years ago, the Company has demonstrated its great earning power. It owns and operates the Hotel Statler, Buffalo, 450 rooms, 450 baths; Hotel Statler, Detroit, 1,000 rooms, 1,000 baths; Hotel Statler Cleveland, 1,000 rooms, 1,000 baths; Hotel Statler, St. Louis, 650 rooms, 650 baths. The Company will, through the New York Hotel Statler Company, also operate under lease the Hotel Pennsylvania, now being erected by the Pennsylvania Railroad, opposite its station in New York City.

EARNINGS: The average net annual earnings for the last three years amount to $755,000, or more than four times the greatest annual interest charge.

SECURITY: The bonds will be the direct obligation of the Hotels Statler Co., Inc., secured by assets valued at $6,500,000, consisting of land, equipment, buildings, leaseholds and interests in the hotels located at Buffalo, N. Y., Cleveland, O., St. Louis, Mo., and Detroit, Mich. As additional security there will be deposited with the trustee $2,000,000 preferred stock of the New York Hotel Statler Company and 29,000 shares non-par value common stock.

OTHER SAFEGUARDS: The trust deed contains strong provisions requiring the Company to maintain a surplus of approximately $1,750,000. It further requires the Company to retire bonds in the amount of $100,000 in each year in reverse order of maturity before declaring the regular quarterly dividends upon its preferred or common stock. The trust deed further provides that the Company shall deposit with the trustee, either cash or securities, in the amount of $70,000 per year, before declaring regular dividends on the common stock, until the amount of $350,000 has been so deposited.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS: To insure prompt application of the earnings as they accumulate to the payments of the bonds, the borrowing corporation must make monthly deposits of principal and interest in a sinking fund, which deposits must be one-twelfth of the total amount of principal and interest coming due during the year.

FEDERAL INCOME TAX: The mortgagor covenants to pay both present normal Federal Income Taxes (4%).

Price, par and accrued interest, to net 6%

Write for Circular No. H-805

S. W. STRAUS & CO.

Established 1882 — Incorporated

NEW YORK, 150 Broadway — CHICAGO, Straus Building

DETROIT, Penobscot Bldg. — MINNEAPOLIS, Loeb Arcade Bldg. — SAN FRANCISCO, Crocker Bldg. — PHILADELPHIA, Stock Exchange Bldg. — KANSAS CITY, Republic Bldg.

THIRTY-SIX YEARS WITHOUT LOSS TO ANY INVESTOR

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED